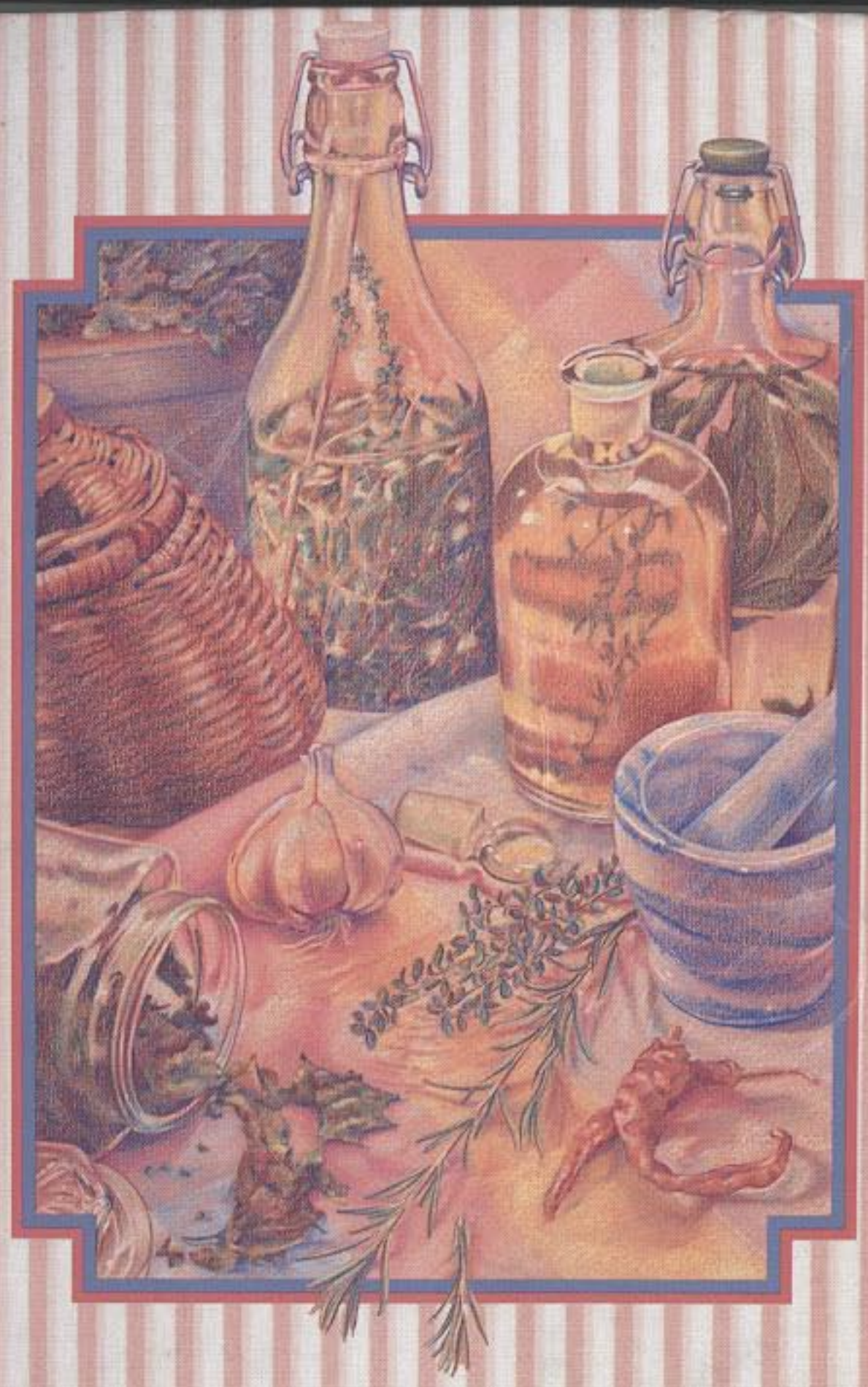

Regency Press™

ISBN 0-8407-8708-1

0 20049 87081 5

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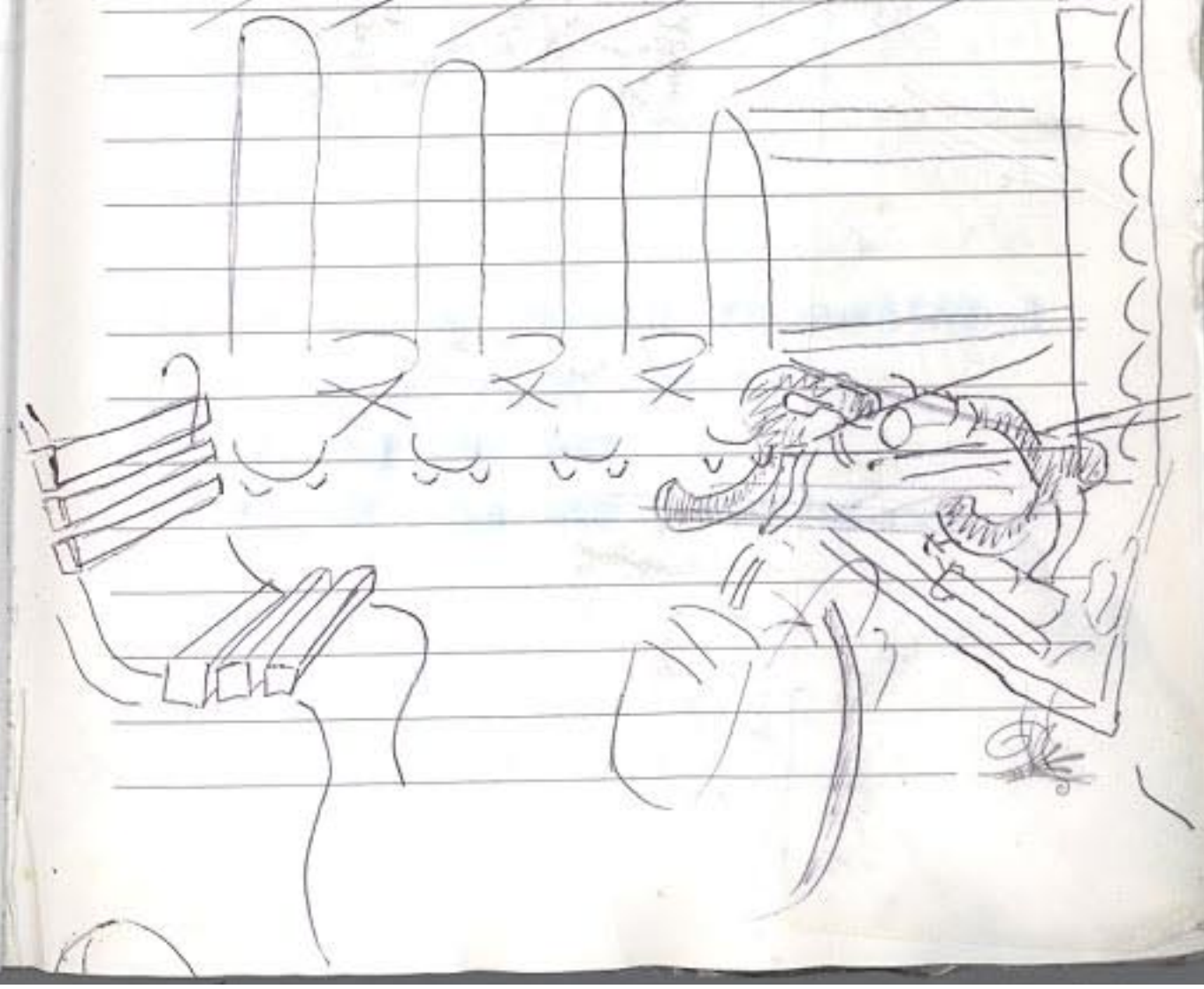
Christopher donahue

Date

Jan 2001

APR. 21

HAD DIFFICULT TIME GOING TO SLEEP.
BUT I STILL F HAD FUN PLAYING ON SWING SET.
A CLANKING FLAGPOLE KEPT ME AWAKE
ALL NIGHT.
THIS MORNING (APR 22) THKEN UP MY
TUNA THAT FOLLOWED A FRUIT COCKTAIL.
TOO MUCH TO DESRIBE. ALL THE
SENSES AND SENSATIONS OF SOLOTUDE.
A HEAVY SET WOMAN IN A GREY DRESS
THAT TOUCHED HER ANKLES LAUGH LAUGH
LAUGH.



TIME HERE.
IN OUT
NOTHING
NOBODY
ALONE.
EVERYONE
IS
ALONE
BUT
THAT'S
ALRIGHT.
PLACE
PHYSICAL PLACE WITH TIME A HAND
BESIDE BACK QUIVER AND RELAXE
I DONT HAVE WORRY 'BOUT ANY
THANG BUT MINE.

SHIT.
PISS.
FUCK.
FUCKING FUCK IS ISING SH-
UCKING PISS SHISS PUCKING
SH PITISFU FUISTISHKING
SHIT PISS PISS FUCKING FU ISSCK-

ING ISS P FUCKING SHIT

KNEE SLAPPING GIGGLES IN EACH BOOTH
OF EACH RON WHILE SMOKE STENCH LINGERS
AND VOICES SOUND LIKE FLUSTERING
WAVES.
AND I CONTINUE TO WAIT...
INSURANCE... INSURANCE.
EVERY GESTURE OF THEIR FACES
EVERY MOTION EVERY
AND ANY

PLANES AND BRIGHT SMOKE
IN THE DARK
WHILE THEY FLICKER BY.

HAY-BITS BLOWN TOWARDS THE WINDSHEILD
WHILE THE HOT ON MY FOREHEAD
REFUSES TO BE WIPED AWAY...
I THINK I HAVE MADE A MISTAKE...

beep beep, beep beep
WISH-WASH WISH WASH
chirping WISH-WASH tick tick

beep beep beep beep, beep beep
KNOCK BOOM TICK TICK WISH-WASH
e oh e beep beep beep
VA VA KNOCK WISH,I,T WASH ETY
WISH,I,T,A ETTA MOO E TEE A
BON UMM KNOCK HIT WISH-WASH
chiping tick tick SNA HA ORE
BA HA TAA UM BEATER

MAY. SIX DAYS LEFT...
I DREAMED I FINALLY GOT
TO SPEAK TO CHERYAL.
~~AND~~ SHE TOLD ME ~~THAT~~ THAT THE WEDDING
ENGAGEMENT WITH THAT
NAVAL COMISSIONED OFFICER
WAS CANCELLED.
~~AND THAT~~ HE WAS GETTING
COURT-MARTIALED FOR NOT
BEING AT HIS STATION IN SAN-DE-A-GO.
HE WENT A-WALL FOR HER.
SHE REFUSED HIM FOR ME.

CRAP.

PIG VOMIT.

fluid without SAFETY
maybe fucking something leaking
he chew
he chew
hobby to nobody what
come in
- come in i wont forget this
i WON'T FORGET

egg sess eve motion
upon movemont
cling
clang
sim you tanē ous
upon
sim you tanē ous
all one
piece.

a tire's THE dirt RUNNING IN THE DISTANCE
tracks IN RACCOON AND DUCK QUACK AND CAA CAA
BUGS A BIRD FLUTTER UPON THAT FAR OFF OFF AND AWAY
IN OF RESIDENCE WHO TA MOTORCYCLE DOGS RA RE RAIRA CAA CAA
CAA CAA RACCOON BREAKING BRANCHES IN THE DISTANCE
CAA CAA CAA ROCKS IN THE AND THE BENCH I M SITTING ON
CAA CAA CAA
CAA CAA
CAA
EAC KOTA QAUCK QAUCK QAUCK

HOW LONG HOWS WHAT BEEN

GAYLIN I MISS THAT ONE
ENTIRE MOMENT BY ENTIRE MOMENT
PASTED BY
BUT WHAT ~~IS~~ THE TRUCK! HERE!
THIS TIME OF NIGHT AND...
WHO, ARE, YOU...

EURENIUS

broken shards of glass
beside a spray of dust. There is garbage
in nice little town we live in
MEAN nice little town
while THE WHISP CONTINUES TO GROW
and circles
and circles
PUSH STOMPED CANS AROUND
Like a rattling ballering
till screech;
there is a storm MOVING IN
AND THE MOTION DOESN'T;
IT WON'T;
EVER

stack upon stack
row upon row
of recycling

I AM COLD.
I TRY TO KEEP WARM.
I AM EATING COLD GREENS BEANS
I AM THANKFUL I AM ABLE TO EAT MY COLD GREENS.
IT WAS RAINING FOR A LONG TIME
BUT NOW IT HAS STOPPED
I HOPE THE EX SO SURE TO THE
RAIN WON'T MAKE ME SICK.
I STILL WANT TO DIE, BUT
AS ALWAYS I WILL MOVE ON.
I AM CONTENT.

ENCLOSED BESIDE THE ERIE CANAL
TWINKLING OF BIRDS
CONSTANT AND FURRIOUS
LOVE SONGS IN THE MORNING.
~~SQUIRLS~~
THE SQUIRLS HAVE STOPPED.
DOZENS RAN UP AND DOWN THE TREES
AS IF THESE WOODS
WERE THEIR OWN PLAYGROUND.

I WONDER IF I SCARED THEM OFF

BY BLOWING THE SNOT
OUT OF MY NOSE.
AND I ALSO WONDER WHAT WILL HAPPEN
TO THE TOILET PAPER I RIPPED UP
AFTER MY SEVERAL MOVEMENTS
HERE.
EVEN THOUGH I CAN'T SEE ANY
PEOPLE AROUND, I KNOW THEY'RE
AROUND. THEY'RE ALWAYS AROUND
BY THE SOAR OF PLANE OVERHEAD
OR THE HIGHWAY RACING BY.

WHITE FUZIES
FLOATING LIKE SNOW
ON A WARM AND CRISP DAY

RĒNĀ, PENNY, AND TUESDAY
AT THE WIND UP DRIVE IN PLAYGROUND

DON. RING RING! RING RING!
RING RING! RING RING!
RING RING! RING RING!

WATER IS PART OF THE HOLY SPIRIT
SPIRIT CONTROLS THE SOUL
SOUL TELLS THE BODY WHAT TO DO

EVERYTHING HAS TOUCHED
IT IS ALL WET
I AM TRYING TO PROLONG
ITS ENVITABLE

wet sole AND head steam engine keeps rushing on
by serenity and shit there are specks of mud in the lawn
camper here camper there money exchanged
nothing it won't let me go
why oh why can't time pass by hours reap
and hands just keep tick tick ing ~~tick~~
tock round and round my heap
you're ruined and still i persist
and oh how gloomy it is
steam engine and cold lake erie
this is a forest?
I've overslept
I'm gone
but i don't want the pieces put back together
help nothing it won't let nothing
till all my money exchanged
god damn teeny jesus christ

OVER AND OVER AND STILL
I PROLONG THIS

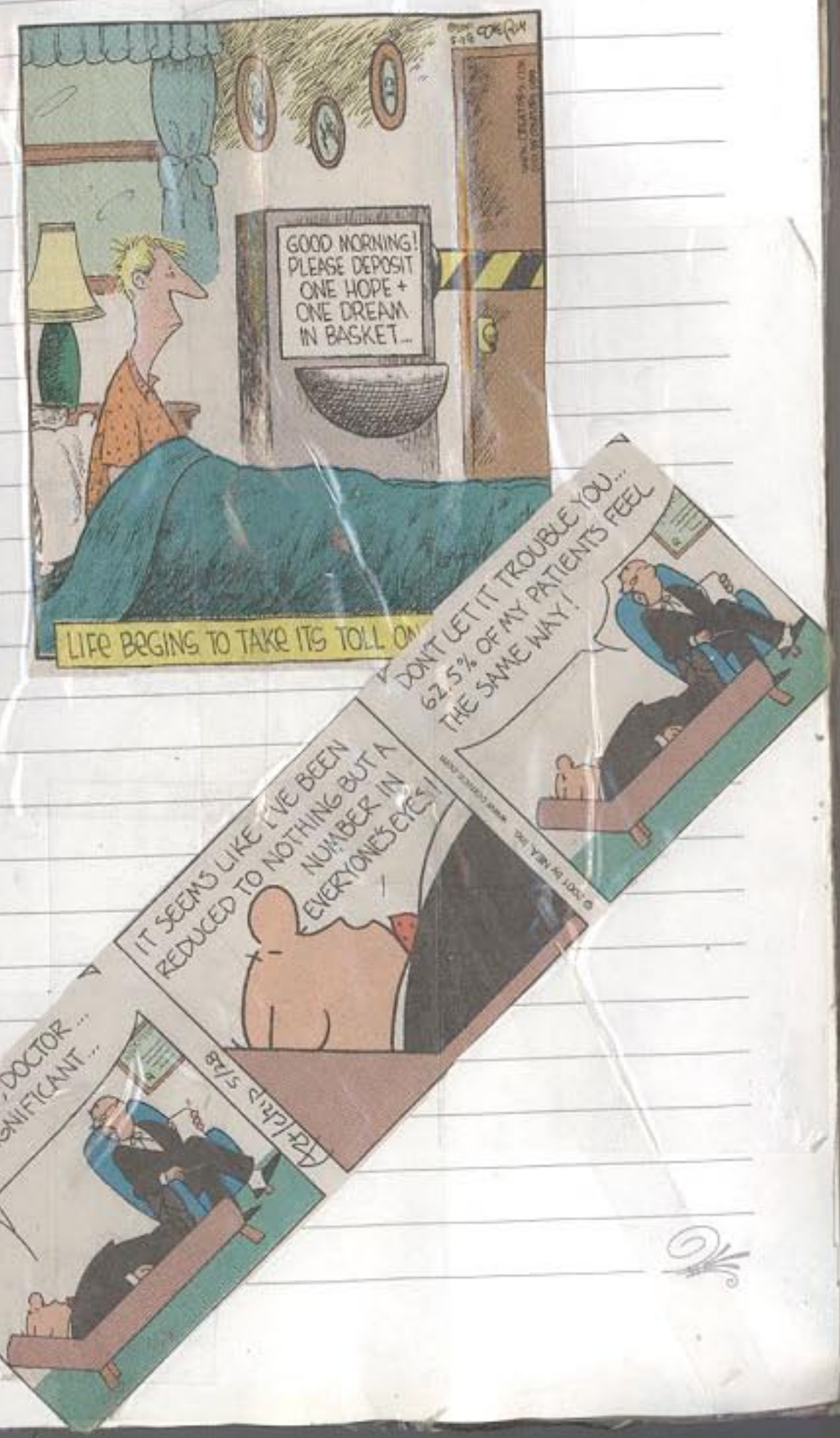
THIS HERE THE
WAIT INSIDE SHELTERD
I ENJOY THE SENSATION
OF BURNING THE PAIN ON MY BACK
WITH A SCALDING SHOWER
OVER AND OVER AND
STILL
KNOCK ON THE WALL BESIDE ME
I KNOW THERE IS SOMEONE THERE
I KNOW I AM HERE
AND I KNOW THE MORE I PROLONG
THE WAIT
THE WEAKER I BECOME
I WOKE UP EXSHUSTED AND SICK
I WENT OUT SHOPPING
I ATE AND ATE AND ATE
STILL I AM NOT FULL
I DON'T WANT TO SLEEP
I AM ENJOYING THIS TOO MUCH
AND THEN I KEEP PUSHING MYSELF
ON AND ON AND STILL
I WANT TO ENJOY
BUT I NEED TO SUFFER TO
EN-JOY
KILL THE BODY LIVE IN THE MIND

KILL THE BODY LIVE IN THE MIND
KILL THE BODY LIVE IN THE MIND
MOMMY MOMMY AND THE CAR DOOR
SLAMMED START-HER START-HER
START HER UP NOW AND OFF
SHE GOES
THE FOG HORN BLOWS LOUD BESIDE
MY HEAD TOWARDS AND IT HURTS
MY EARS BUT I'M NOT THERE
ANYMORE I TELL MYSELF
OVER AND OVER AND STILL
I AM HERE AND HERE HERE
IS WHERE I WANTED TO BE
OUT SIDE THERE IS A GAZEBO
THAT LOOKS NICE TO SIT AT
BUT I AM FINE HERE
I HAVE SO MANY DISTRACTIONS
SO LITTLE TIME
SO SO SO MUCH TO SAY. NO WAY TO
REALLY SPEAK. IT DON'T EVEN WANT
TO HEAR IT. I KNOW ITS THERE ALREADY.
ISN'T THAT ENOUGH!
ISN'T IT ENOUGH?;
THAT YOU DON'T NEED TO ANYTHING.
TO KNOW YOU ALREADY SAID IT BEFORE

AND THAT THIS...
IS TO FALL ON TOP
I MISS EVERYTHING
BUT I WANT MORE
I REGRET EVERYTHING
BUT I CAN IT THINK OF
ANY BETTER WAY TO DO THINGS
NOW. AND
AND THATS WHAT ALL ITS ABOUT
NOW. AND
ALL ITS ALREADY WHAT EVER IT IS
REALLY ABOUT
WHAT SURROUNDS YOU RIGHT NOW
NOW MY EYES MOVE ABOUT
AWAY FROM MY CONCENTRATING
DISTRACTION
AND ISN'T IT INTRESTING TO LISTEN
TO NOTHING
THERE. OVER THERE I HEAR
A MUMBLING LAUGH OR CRY
AND A DEEP COMFORTING VOICE
NOW LAUGHTER. TO EASE MORE TALK
AND I SMELL MY CIGERETTES
REMAINS WHAT ELSE CAN
I DO TO SATISFY
MYSELF

TO SATISFY ANYONE
I FEEL I AM DOING SO BUT
WRITING HERE
AND NOT INTERACTING. I DON'T THINK
I AM FEELING SORRY FOR MYSELF BUT
MAKING MYSELF STRONGER MAKING
OTHER WHO THINK THEY NEED ME
OR WANT ME (WHY)
MAKE THEM WANT ME MORE OR
NOT AT ALL
AND ALL I WANT HASN'T CHANGED MUCH
AND I DON'T WANT TO CHANGE
WHAT I WANT AT ALL WHICH
IS PROBABLY WHY I AM IN THIS
MESS TO BEGIN WITH.
I NEED MY PAIN TO ENJOY.
THE BARE MINUIM
MUMBLE TALK TALKING YAKITY
YAK TRAP EVERYWHERE I GO
I AM LOOKED DIFFERENT
SOMETIMES OFTEN I SHOULD SAY
I AM HONORED
TO BE A TOURIST
IN AMERICA

WE BOMBARD OURSELVES
WITH EACH OTHER
DON'T TALK JUST LISTEN
THINGS ARE ALREDY
HARD ENOUGH.
HONKING AND RAINS AND BLUES SLAPPING
BY ME
WHIRL WHIRL WHIRLING WHIRL POOL
AND WE'RE ALL GOING DOWN
BAM!
FUCK IT LETS DO IT ANYWAY


GOOD MORNING! PLEASE DEPOSIT ONE HOPE + ONE DREAM IN BASKET...
LIFE BEGINS TO TAKE ITS TOLL ON
DON'T LET IT TROUBLE YOU... 62.5% OF MY PATIENTS FEEL THE SAME WAY!
IT SEEMS LIKE I'VE BEEN REDUCED TO NOTHING BUT A NUMBER IN EVERYONE'S EYES!
I'M DEPRESSED, DOCTOR... I FEEL INSIGNIFICANT...

AS I CROSSED THE VETANNS MEMORIAL
BRIDGE AND INGESTED THE SIGHT OF CLEVELAND
BETWEEN THE BARS
AUTOS, SEMIS, AND WIND ROARED BY
PUSHING ME TO THE SIDE
BY AND BY DRIVING AT ME
WITH CLOUDY SKIES
AND BOREDOM STRECHING
FROM ONE END TO
ALL THE WAY OVER
TO KEEP GOING ON TO FOLLOW THE MAP

GOD BLESS EACH AND EVERY ICE CREAM STAND
AND RAINDOW SHERBET SUGAR CONES
SPANING ACROSS THIS ENTIRE COUNTRY.

YESTERDAY A GUITAR WAS SCREAMING
AMPIFLIED VOLUME OVER CRONDS
OF OF OF
THEM

THERE WAS ABOUT THREE DOLLARS
IN HIS HAT
OUTSIDE THE ROCK AND ROLL HALL OF FAME

HENDRIX'S ATHEM
AND BURGER KING
GIVING THE PEACE SIGN
AND DINNER FOR TWO TWENTY TWO
FOR ABOUT FIFTHTEEN MINUTES
TILL TOLIET RUNS
FOR DAYS ON INN
OF SI-CLUE-SHUN

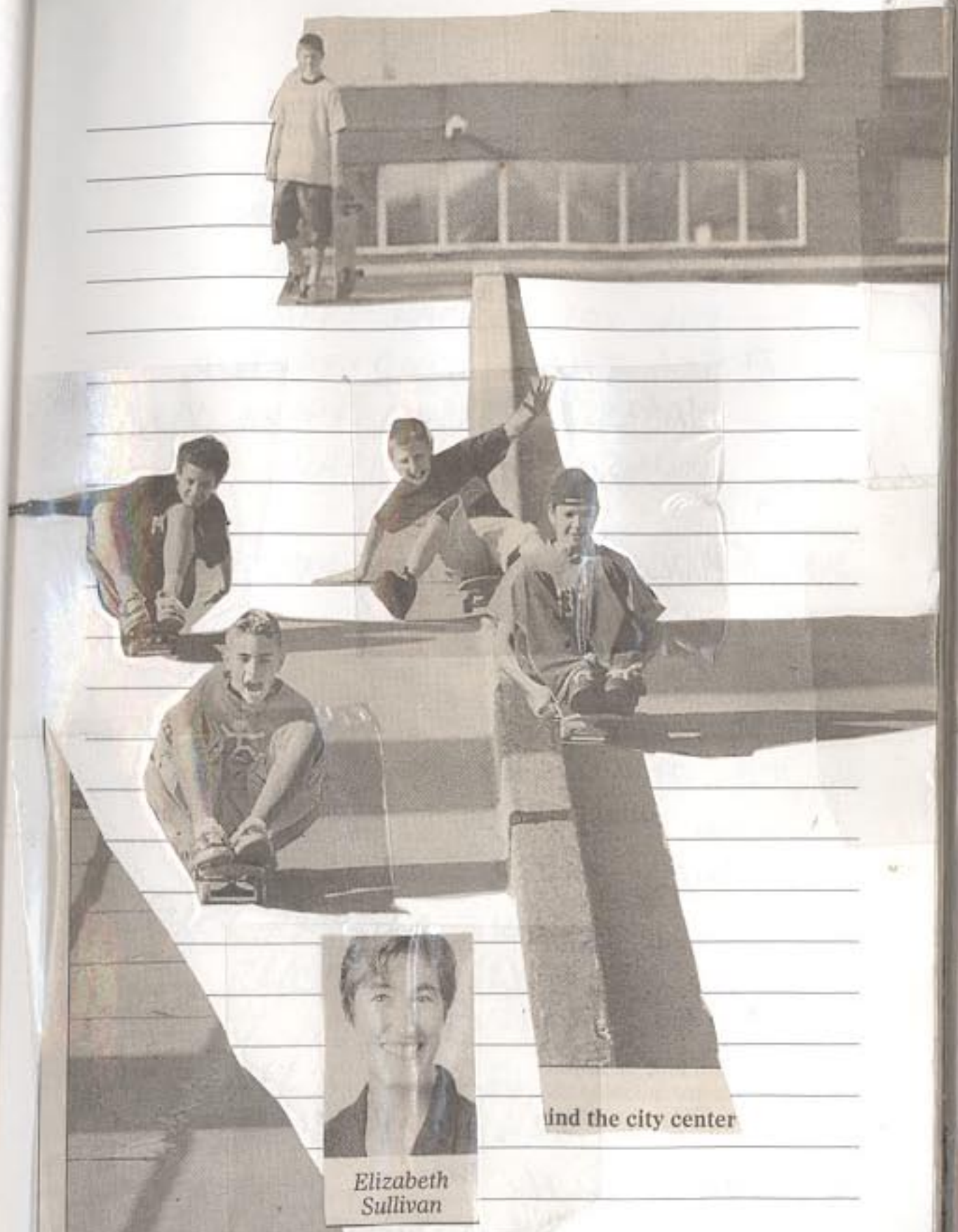
BUT ALL I WANT IS REST

CONCEALED BY A DOUBLE ROW
OF PINETREES

CAHOOTALING BIRDS
SWOOP
JUST ABOVE MY SLEEPING BAG

PLEASE DON'T RAIN
PLEASE DON'T RAIN

BROWN WATER WHIRLPOOL
AND AN OVER EXZUBERAINCE
ALMOST FLOODING MY SHORELINE
CAMP SITE



ind the city center

Elizabeth Sullivan

erders roll down a ramp near a
nots to ride

GRAND RAPIDS

I UNDERSTAND YOU
SO MUCH THAT I ~~NEVER~~ KNOW I WILL UNDERSTAND YOU
AT ALL

TURN THE WORLD TO MUD
MAKE EVERYONE
SINK

I HAVE GROWN UNSIMPATHIC
BUT I DO CARE

CARE ENOUGH
TO WISH EVERYONE
A LONG
AND PAINFUL...
BLESS ME FATHER
FOR I HAVE SINNED

CAMPVILLE BLUES
SING MY SONG
DO-DUH
DO-DUH
CAMP ILL BLUES
SING MY SONGS
ALL THE DAM LONG DAY

HAPPY HAPPY JOY JOY
HAPPY HAPPY JOY
HAPPY HAPPY JOY JOY
HAPPY HAPPY JOY
HAPPY HAPPY JOY JOY
HAPPY HAPPY JOY
HAPPY HAPPY HAPPY HAPPY
HAPPY HAPPY DUH

PLEASE TURN THE LIGHTS OFF WHEN YOU LEAVE

FAH-HA-KEEE FERTILERS

JUST REMEMBER NOT TO PASS THE
WHIPPY MART

ZACK ABOUT OLD ENOUGH
TO REALLY A-PRE-SHE-~~ATE~~ IATE THIS
AND IT JUST BLOWS MY MIND
TO SEE HOWMUCH
IT MEANS TO HIM

OH WHEN OH WHEN WHEN WHEN

WHATS THAT RACKET

GOING ON OUTSIDE

GOT BORED SO DECIDED
TO PLAY A HORSESHOE

HUH AH 2TUH

DA TA TA TA ING
DA TA TA TA ING
DA TA TA TA ING
DA TA TA TA

JUST THREE BLOCKS DOWN
ON YOUR RIGHT

NOW TAKE CARE
AND BE SAFE

YOU ARE INVITED!
FOR RESERVATIONS CALL
WARREN FLUTTON 623-3388

YOU ANT DU AT EAR
DIS IS MU PUPURTEE
GO DO AT IN THE WOODS

OVER THERE

AS ~~THE~~ TIRES ROAD PAST;
THAT LIL GIRL'S BIG EYES
WALKED UP ~~TO ME~~ WITH CURISOTY.
BUT WERE, TOO INTIMATIDED
TO SAY HELLO

I LOVE THE NOISY DOGS
THAT RUN SCREAMING ~~"THIS IS MY PROPURTEE"~~
~~THIS IS MY PROPURTEE~~
BUT ONLY STAY WITHIN THEIR BOUNDRIES
THEY DON'T FOLLOW
THEY JUST WANT TO BARK AT SOMEONE
LIKE WHEN I FEEL SOMEONE'S
MOCKERY (IN A FRIENDLY WAY)
TO MAKE AN EASY CONVERSATION
(AN EASY CONVERSATION?)
THEN SUDDENLY; SWITCH
WHEN THEY SEE SOMEONE (THEY KNOW)
AND THEN; I DON'T EXSIST ANYMORE
AS I WASN'T WHERE I WAS
WHICH MAKES ME WONDER IF I AM WHERE
I AM NOW

OH YOU ANNOYING
FLORESANT HUMM
YOU DRIVE INTO MY EARS

AND EVERY MOTION I MAKE CREATES
AN ECHO AN ECHO AND THE
TELEPHONE KEEPS RINGING
ACROSS THIS OPEN AND ENCLOSED
HARD FLOORED
CONVENTION HALL PARK
TOO MUCH
TOO MUCH
TOO MUCH BUT NOT ENOUGH
OH SIGH

CROSS COUNTRY BIKERS
STAY FREE OF CHARGE!

HEAD LONG INTO HEAD WIND
RAIN AND SHINE
CLOUDY AND CLEAR
WITH SMILES ALL THE WAY

FLAT LAND
PARRIE LAND ROLLING AND TUMBLING

ACHE
THE ELETRICH TRICK ICK CURRENT
SENDS OUT MILES AND MILES BEYOND
BUT I'M STUCK HERE
YEP JUST ME AND ME TUNA
AND THE REST OF WORLD
BESIDE ME
RAIN AND SHINE
THAT'S IT

THAT'S ENOUGH
BACK TO HEAD... ACHE

TAKING IN
WET PRIMITIVE DAM
AND WHAT
WHAT
GAS LINE FISS TA HISSING.

PUDDLES BENEATH THE SWING
AND THE SLIDE IS METAL AND COLD
BUT I ~~HAD~~ GOT TO
SIT AROUND A BOWEL OF FIRE
AND WATCH IT BURN

TODAY
WHIPPED ME
I WANT TOMMORROW

SILENCE AND TOMATO JUICE
HUNGER.
HUNGER.

THERE IS THE WHOLE OTHER SIDE
SO FAR OUT THERE MAN
THAT I JUST CAN'T
TAP INTO

ALL ACTIONS ARE FOLLOWED BY REGRET
THE HEAD LIGHT FLICKERS
THE BATTERY WILL DIE OUT
EVENTULLY

I DON'T WANT TO PRY
I JUST WANT NORISHMENT

PLASTIC WRAP PROTECTION
DO YOU WANTA BAG WITH THAT DO YOU
WANT A BAG WOULD YOU LIKE A BAG
WITH THAT? YES

OVER AND OVER UNTIL
THERE PEOPLE ALL OVER
THAT I CAN'T I CAN'T
IIIII I CAN'T OR I WON'T

AND WHY CAN'T
IT EVER
OVER HILL PAST STALL

PRAY FOR THE VIRGAN MARY
LASSIE, THE BALD EAGLE AND
INDIAN HEAD AND A WHOLE
BUNCH OF LIL MEN
STICKING THEIR ARM OUT
HOLDING ONTO A CIRCLE
MAYBE OF ROPE
MAYBE A NUSE

FENCE SQAURE
LINED PASTURE
ORDER OF GRONTH

BEE BOX AND HONEY
A DOG WENT AFTER
MY SHOE

SPAGETTII AND MEATBALL
OVER LOAD
WITH GENERITY OF AGED
PERFECTION
STEVE ANDY AND TERRY
MAKE ME WANT
NOTHING BUT FOR ME
TO BE HAPPY
AND LIHTEN MY LOAD
HOOSHER HOSPITAILY
WHAT IS GREATER THAN TO
RELAXE? I COULDN'T ASK FOR MORE
THE FLECHER LAKE
IS CLEAR
THERE IS A SWINGING DOUBL SIDED ~~Blanket~~
THE NIGHT IS CALM
WITH BULL FROG MELODY
AND HARMONY BY THE BIRD FEEDER

THEY WOULD HAVE TAKEN ME OUT FISHING.
INVITED ME INTO THEIR HOUSE.
AND WE WERE INSIDE
HOW STRANGE IT IS
HOW STRANGE IT IS
TO BE HUMAN

I ALWAYS WANT TO PAY
THEY ARE NOT INTRESTED IN MONEY
OR ANYTHING
BUT MAKING A DIFFERANCE
IN THE LONG RUN.

TRYING TO CLEAN OUT STEVE'S
GUTTER BUT THE THUNDER AND
LIGHTING KEEPS STRIKING.
DAVE IS ONLY TWO DAYS AWAY
BUT WITH THE WEATHER THE WAY
IT IS. OH ANIMALLY ANDY AND
HOOT AND HOLLERING TERRY.
TWISTED ROUND THE TABLE
BUT I'M ALL BUMBED OUT
ABOUT
THIS DAMN WEATHER. I CAN'T EVEN
TURN OFF THE T.V.

WHERE OH WHERE HAS HEAD TO
PROBABLY OVER THE TREES
ALL ALL AND ALL IS SO LOONEY
EVERY ACTION OR INTENTION IS DISFIGURED
POISON. RETIRED TIRED WATCH
WANTED A LULLABY
ON MIAMI BEACH

SORRY SO VERY

WITH PICTURE FRAME OF DISTORTED FAMILY MEMBERS

AND A BUFFET OF WHITE CHINA

BUT

BEANS ARE GOOD COMPARED TO NOTHING

Warm thoughts are offerings of concern from the heart

WATER LILIES DIDN'T LEAK

I SPENT YESTERDAY PUTTING THEM IN MOVING + LOTS OF OTHER THINGS

did a dumb thing + left my Cglasses in Sally's bathroom. have an old spare but ~~moved~~ would you put them in a box + send when you can? thanks

SUSAN

IN YOUR LOSS

FLEX ALL ETNIES

WOODEN STAIN ON MY BRONN AND YELLON SHIRTS AND TICKING HEAD

ANY WHERE BUT HERE

WILL CALL
I THINK I
ITS ALL WRONG
ITS ALL WRONG
ITS ALL WRONG

IF THERE IS ANY THING I CAN DO LET ME KNOW

PIT U ARE SO VERY EMPTY I WANT NOW

E D NZ FILL OB UP IT WORDS

I JUST ANSWERED HIS PHONE

I FEEL TERRIBLE BEING HERE NOT SUFFERING I DID DO SOME WORK

BUT I NEED TO RAKE IT UP

MAKE REMINDING YOURSELF COFFEE

WHAT IS IT ALL WORKS OUT

IT ALL WORK OUT

IT ALL WORKS OUT

IT ALL WORKS

YOU IN THE END

NEIGHBOR & CUT COFFEEMAKER

YOU DOING AND YOU DOING AND ARE YOU DOING HOW ARE

WHAT IS LEFT? MEMORIES.

HOME SWEET HOME

TO CLEAN HOUSE

TWO WEEKS HAVE PASTED AND MY SISTER WAS FLOWN OFF JUST TO HAVE A HEART ATTACK JUST A COUPLE SECONDS THAT IT JUST A COUPLE SECONDS

TO ENJOY AND RELAX

DOESN'T ANYONE UNDERSTAND WHAT I WANT IS PROBABLY WHAT THEY WANT TOO BUT FEEL MIS UNDERSTOOD

WHAT HAS COME OF THIS

TRANASORTUS PENIS

BLACK ARN AND IVORY SOAP SPERM
SURTING OUT THE TOP OF HIS HEAD
AND ANDY SAID "NOW WHI~~X~~WOULD YA
WANNA DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT"
HE GOT FRIST PRIZE.
NEVER WILL EVER GOING TO GET TO DO
OH RAIN OH RAIN
AND WHISTING BIRDS
AND TAPPING ON THE ROOF
STADIC ITCH AND ELETRICK
TWICH OF FLICKERING LIGHT

I REMEMBER HE SAID
EVERYTHING IS JUST AN OPION.
TREE. CRUMPED LEG. AMBLANCE.
AND I SAID I DON'T CARE HOW
LONG IT TAKES TO BRING TO THE
HOSPTIAL. i WANT A QUALITY PHYSICIAN
ONE THAT KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING.
WE
ARE
SO CORRUPTED
GOOD POINTS BAD POINTS
NO SCORE

WE ALL LOSE OUR NINNINGS
IN THEEND
THE LOVE YOU MAKE
IS EQUAL TO
A CAT STAUTE'S SOLID GLARE
UPON A BLOW FISH'S SKELETAL
FRAME
KEEP ON WASHING E A BA
E OH WASHING E A
E TA WITTA BEATA WHEATT E TA
SKULL HEAD BONG BY THE STRAW HAT
EVERY IS AS ITS SUPOSED TO BE
BUT E ALL AVE ŪR WN OICE
IN THE AND AS A MATTER
NO FACT
WHATSO FUCKING EVER

GUESS WHY I LIKE PLEDDING
DO THESE PEOPLE REALLY WANT ME AROUND
OR
DO THESE PEOPLE WANT MY WORK
PRETTY SOON I'M GOING OUT THERE
RAIN OR NOT
I'M GETTING NOWHERE WITH THIS
BUT TO THE OTHER PAGE

WHEN E OH OWNTON
DUH TAH HIB E BA ONTON
AND JUST LISTEN TO RECORDS
AND MEDIA PLAY
FOR A FINAL SCORE OF
ZIP TO A BASE BALL
EARTH QUAKE

I REMEMBER WHEN I WAS
WATCHING THAT BORING WORLD SERIES
WITH ~~HAL~~ GRANDPA

BUT TELL HOW DO YOU OVERFLOW
THE OVERLAPPIN

1911 THOMAS EDISON
GRAMAPHONE STEREO
1911 SINGER
SEWING MACHINE
AND 48 STAR FLAG

A NOISY FUCKING CAN
CLANKING
ALONG THE HIGHWAY
BUSY

INTOXICATED CHESS
BUT I JUST CAN'T CAN'T
FIND A PEN
DRUGSTORE DAIRIES AND DAVE
WHAT A REBELION
JESUS OH SEES US
SO WEE AND SMALL LIKE
PEE
OH OH ME
WHERE TO GO
BACK AND FORTH
PARADOX
AND DUNK ON ITS CONFUSION

RUN OVER THE ITCH
ON MY BACK
AND ANYTHING THAT MAKES MYSELF
SEEM ANYTHING
THAN ANYTHING ELSE.

HONKING AND ANNOYANCES
WAITING BY THE PHONE BOOTH
HAS CHANGED
TO A SLUMBER OF

IN HERANT OBLAGATION
AND LAUGHER
FROM THE OTHER ROOM

AND WHAT OF WHAT
IS WHAT OF WHAT
BECOMES OF ALL
OF US...

I THINK I'M GOING TO PUKE.

HANGOVER HEAD
AND A CREAKING WOOD FLOOR

EVERY STEP PRODUCES SOUND
AND THESE GUYS
ARE STILL ASLEEP
SO LATE IN THE MORNING

ICE CUBE DRIPPING
DOWN A BRICK WALL
WHILE A HOT BALLOON
HOOVERS
INTO THE BEYOND

LIQUID URN
PA-A-FU-BERATING SMOKE
WHILE HONKING
AND A HUNDRED ENCOUNTERS
WITHOUT SAYING HONDY

YOU LYING SCUM
I'VE BE DENYING EVERYTHING

STONE AT NIGHT
WHAT SORE-CERY IS THIS

BRING THEM BACK
-I CAN'T.

NOW I AM TRUELY ALONE
IT IS NOT SAFE HERE
THEY NEED GUIDANCE

CRAWLING PEPPERONI
BLESS YOU
INTO QUIET
SLUMBER

dead moth good moth bad moth.
dead moth and leaves.
dead moth christmas lights futon AND -
salad bowl.
dead moth. dead moth beside the window INSIDE.
dead moth dead moth and cake.

FESTER.

SPINING EARS.
a little chair crowding up all the space in the apartment
fester and fester
MIX SHAKE
and stir
into
a big puddle. gently scorn your trama
and bash your head int a wall
several times
one following the next and again unto your
left with a unconscience smile
shing on such a

life tastes coka-cola

an act.

SOMETHING SIMPLE NEVER WILL BE
OBTAMED
AND WHAT'S NOT RIGHT
BUT IT STILL
IS

INACTION FROM ACTION
HURTS
REACTION FROM ACTION
HURTS
REPLACEMENT INTO ACTION
AFTER DISPLACEMENT
HURTS
ACTION FROM ACTION
INTO ACTION AFTER ACTION
HURTS

BUT I CONTINUE TO MOVE ON
and ON
and ON

and are you sure you don't
WANT ANYTHING
mm hmm
BECASE ALL I CAN FOCUS ON
IS MY ACTION
MY GOD DAMN NECESSARY ACTIONS

OH SPIT AND MONKEY PISS

WE ALL BURIED OR
AND SINKING
AND SINKING
AND SINKING
LON FROM RESTLESS ACTION

VCR
GARBAGE CASETTE
HOLINESS TRAVELS LIKE WIND
AIR IS NEXT TO GODINESS
AND OUR WRETCHED SELVES
HAVE RUINED OURSELVES

SUFFER.
SUFFER LONG AND BE MISERABLE
MY CAMPIONS
GO FUCK YOURSELVES
AND LEAVE ME
ALONE TO MASTERBATE AND
TO GROBEL AT THE HANDS
AND KNEES
OF: OTHERS

AND FEEL THE NEED
TO BE ALIENATED
MISCONSCREWED
MISUNDERSTOOD
and blind

ever and ever and ever UNTIL
maybe?!

oh self
smearing bastard

almost!
your almost to step up to the plate

here she comes
NOW swingmissswingmissswing
WOW that's far out man!!
shit!
man ijust don't know man
man. damn! i mean... shit
man why ——— whatever.

two girls
IN short shorts

OH SPIT AND MONKEY PISS

WE ALL BURIED OR
AND SINKING
AND SINKING
AND SINKING
LON FROM RESTLESS ACTION

VCR
GARBAGE CASETTE
HOLINESS TRAVELS LIKE WIND
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NOW swingmissswingmissswing
NOW that's far out man!!
shit!
man i just don't know man
man. damn! i mean... shit
man why ——— whatever.

two girls
IN short shorts

wandered over
from the restaraunt
to the pine forest
where i'm elegal
and remembered to WAVE
just before
they ran away

CRUDE FACE
AND OVERHEATED PRIDE

pancahe and coffee
and a trachter ride
down a thousand foot dip
to a watermelon field

TALL GRASS
AND THICK FOOTLEHDE
STRACHING
AT MY DRY ITCHING EYES

TODAY MY BACK IS GONNING
TO SUN BURN
I SPREADMAYONSIZE SALT
WATER AND DRIED SNOT FROM

MY BANDANNA ON MY NEMS AND FACE

NOTHING WILL PREPARE ME
FOR ANYTHING
BUT ITS TIME TO PACK UP

TO BOIL
IN
A
BIG PUDDLE
OF
SPIT

WHERE IS THE REPORTER
NOWS WHERE'S THE
NEWS AMBULANZ
CONDITCHING AND AIR CONDISHANLANG
LANG BANG.

Praire du Chien
WILL I SEE YOU...

TOO MUCH BAD MUSIC AND HEAD WIND
LEFT ME

wandered over
from the restaraunt
to the pine forest
where i'm elegal
and remembered to WAVE
just before
they ran away

CRUDE FACE
AND OVERHEATED PRIDE

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NOWS WHERE'S THE
NEWS AMBULANZ
CONDITCHING AND AIR CONDISHANLANG
LANG BANG.

Praire du Chien
WILL I SEE YOU...

TOO MUCH BAD MUSIC AND HEAD WIND
LEFT ME

BRUISED
BURNT
AND ITCHING

THIS FACE IS FULL VOLUME
THIS HEAD IS OVERLOADED EMPTY
WHAT CAN YOU DO?
WHAT CAN YOU DO?
WHAT CAN YOU DO?
WHAT CAN YOU DO?
WHAT CAN YOU DO?
WHAT CAN YOU DO?
WHAT CAN YOU DO?
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WHAT CAN YOU DO?
WHAT CAN YOU DO?
WHAT CAN YOU DO?
WHAT CAN YOU DO?
WHAT CAN YOU DO?
WHAT CAN YOU DO?

and we're sinking down
and we're sinking down
and we're sinking down
low

Effigy Mounds and the wide Mississippi all brown and floated. LAST NIGHT'S HUMIDITY AND TALK WITH LONNY THE LOON WAS ALMOST OVERBEARING.

DOWNSTAIR'S THE GUY WHO OWNS THIS PLACE just got back from jail.

Yesterday just after i crossed that bridge and made those CARS WAIT

I SAT AT CORNER OF THE MAIN ST. IN LANSING AND LOOKED OVER MY MAP. ACROSS THE STREET WHAT LOOKED LIKE A GANG OF BIKERS WALKED. ONE SAID 'AH SEE YA LATER AND SAT BESIDE ME AND ASKED IF HE COULD HELP ME OUT.

HE TOLD WHERE THE MOTEL CAMPGROUND AND BED N BREAKFAST WERE AND INVITED ME TO STAY WHERE WAS CRASHING.

HE IS A WHIRLWIND
WAR AND STOCKS AND YOUTH CENTER
INVESTMESTS AND THE CORRUPTION OF AGE
HISTORY REANACTMENT AND A
NOTEBOOK FULL OF ENLIGHTENING
RAMBLE.
SLING SHOT AND SURVIAL TATICS
AND THE QUESTION
DO YOU WANT A CAUSE TO WRITE FOR
AND THE ANSWER
I THINK I WANT AN END

THERE ISH FLY THAT KEEPS ON AT ME
WHILE I SLEEP.
SON OF A BITCH!
- I CALLED 6:15 THURSDAY FRIDAY SATURDAY
YAH BUT I WAS ONLY HERE YESTERDAY

HIS SURFACE IS ICE
GAMBLING
BESIDE SECURITY AND HIMSELF

MAKE NO JUDGEMENTS.

ONLY CONSENTRATE YOURSELF
UPON YOUR OWN SELF

SO MANY AND SO MUCH
AND SO AND SO... HOW LONG TILL

...AND ARRIVAL
of blue skies
on the top of a green hilltop
Seen between pillars of new albin's park
where I just emptied and refilled myself

top of the hill
with an overview
of clouds AND the missip out there.
~~and~~ a commity just before
matresses and trash
neatly hidden
sliding down ~~the hill~~
between the trees

fast car
drifting
off the slope

dancing grass a yard high
and trees
quivering

near zoo-mack

a dead truth still stands
in this natural preserve

flicher tall pole
flicher both you
these fields are covered with nats and spiders
zagging ants man
ants in my glasses

the sky is blue
with fluffy pillows wading along
im not here
im not here
straw life
and no one sleeping

BUT WHAT CHRIS THINK WHEN
HE MET CHRIS

MUD.
OH MUD.
MUD MUD MUD.

NO LIFEGUARD
ON DUTY

racing train
annoying misquetoe
HOKSILA AND THE OVERCAST
SWATTING AT
AND
OFF GRASS

Be ba ba blastOFF
WASH SOCK SOCKING AT YA
piece of beef plastic wrapped
and just sitting there
on the side of the road

oow!! hat damn dis hundred dollar shower
AND EXTRA THICK LOT
upseting
my stomach
and
paralies-ing
lying
till upchuck
turkey bits and milk
into
a concealed paper bag

or ē ants
covered lane

trailing off with sweet smiles
by minasota beuties

but starting up a business
you have to make certain sACk
CURVE fices
but but but sometimes
you get second chance
for those sorry but i can't keep my hands
off your body but wait

you forgot your phone

ssshhhit.
shit. shit.
no no no no no no!
what are you doing here!
i couldn't let you go like this

sky line city lights
ill lu man ates me
past bedtime

coffee meal
ice cube goodness
let the shark have its snack

my rate room and race
are overpriced

and we are all hungry
behind the fenced aquirum
evölluting me
past
past
past...
missdiE - WRECKED - KID-RIP-OFF

mmm ill of ticks
crawling
ALL OVER
AND OVER
LIKE
MILLIONS
OVER AND
DOWN MY BACK
UP MY LEGS
AROUND MY EARS

AND IN MY HAIR
I'VE TOUCHED MORNING
WITHOUT rest

A MONSTER CAN'T HELP
WHO HE IS
HE JUST IS

twirling
in a twirling bank-quit

elephant translu-scent wing
flichitee flap flu
uuuuuu aaaahhhh

still pine overgrowth
sweating OUT NUDITY
with zzzz zzzz
zzzz
and
everyone is so near
just holding on
as e round the next...

ssssssshoe. and ipping
ia ia ia ip
ia ia ia ip
WWWWWWWWWho JUST AFTER
Th WWWWWWHO er ē THE SUN SET
dt tatatat er ē
WHO Ē

AND SORE SNIEFLES
DENSE FUNGAS
AND FLUFFY PINE
NEEDLES! aaarrrrpte

swarms of flies
feeding upon
upon a deer carcass
beside the steaming asphalt

empty lot.
gas station and store

although Like clockwork
IN THE DISTANCE
YOU CAN WATCH ONE CAR APPROACH
AND THEN HEAR ONE CAR PAST THROUGH
THIS, TINY, TONN

I WOULD INVITE YOU
TO COME HOME
WITH ME BUT
I'M NOT SURE OF HOW
MY HUSBAND WOULD RESPOND
TO THAT.

AH LR — IT THE BABY SQUIRALS...
MATING.

GRANDPA'S DRIVING SUNGLASSES
WERE SLOBBERD ON AND ALL FOAMY
~~A~~THEN THAT PUPPY
GRABBED ~~THE~~ OUT OF MY HANDS

THE WAY
HE LEP ON THE
OTHER FLY BITTEN DOG
FOR MY ATTENDTION ~~LIGHT BLUE~~ PITY
AND ~~GREY~~ ~~HE HE~~
WAS ASONISHING
BUT ALL IN ALL
I WANTED WATER.

IS THERE SOMEBODY SHOVELING?
WIND.

BUT A ~~CAN'T REMEMBER~~

YOU DON'T THINK
~~SHE~~ELF STUPID
DOWN MY ASS
COOL FOAMY RIVER...
WAIT... HERE I'LL PAY FOR TH

NOBODY HAS
EVER
DONE THAT

~~WINDOW~~ ~~THINK~~ IT'S ABOUT TIME
~~BUT~~ ~~SHE~~ ~~IS~~ ~~MAKING~~
AND ~~I NEVER GOT~~ TO SAY
THAT: I, JUST, CALLED
TO SAY
I LOVE YOU
AND I MEAN IT FROM THE BOTOM OF MY
HEART. VIBRANT SET GLISTENING
JUST AS ~~IT AND THEY~~ half circling flock
passes
BEFORE TH' HALF CIRCLING MOON
SWEET SONGS WOO WOO
OVER FLUSTERING MACHINERY AND ITCHING
MUST-QUIT-THOSE
hyper ventalating
flower shorts and tie dye
INTENSCITY

TOWARDS GRANDMA

GOLDEN EARRINGS
BEEHIVELANDRT MAT BUSYASCAN BE
AND RUTEA GROUND IS
FREE AND FRESHLY MOWED

I AM THANKFUL
WRITING IN THE DARK. THANK YOU
THANK YOU
- IT HURTS REAL BAD BUT MY WORDS MEAN NOTHIN
DO YOU WANNA
TO SEE IT? VEAL PIN
SAGGING LITTLE BELLY
EVERY CON. EVERY COW!
THE HERDS OF THEM...
ALL OF THEM. STARING DUMBFOUNDED
UMM EARS ARE RECEIPT
THANK YOU.

SHE'S OT DUH OOK
E OUT DE OOK
DIDN'T YRFUZZTING
ARF ARF RRRR E SHHHAAARRRRR
UMM UMM RRRRR ASSBITTEN RUNREST
FLUTTER DOWN FALLEN LEAF;
NOW TO COUNT THE STARS AS
I AL TCH TCH TCH

SIGH LENT COLLIE
AND CAT COMPANION
REST EASY IN THE SHADE

A TREE'S LEAVES
RUSTLE LIKE A WATERFALL

IT STANDS ALONE
ON THE ROLLING MYGESTIC LAND
yellow buds on green straw
overgrowing wire fences

dirt road and cool shade
THANK YOU
THE RAIN FLOODED SOME FIELD AND HALF THE SIDE OF
STOP (ITS TIME)

the red strings on the side
trailing along tangled and knots
trailing along for a long scattered way

pink clouds over the crowds
of campers (i guess) seeking a populated
see - CLUE - SHUN

shinless carrots dinner snack
chew baby adventure man
and the cami-flaws and nice jeans
walking the docks
WITH HER FREINDS
that kept away

EXCUSE ME IS THERE A RESTROOM HERE I WONDER IF I COULD SPEND THE NIGHT ~~HERE~~

OH YOU GUYS!
SUCKING MY ~~B~~ON-JESTED BLOOD

THERE STILL A DOZEN OF YOU
STUCK TO THE INSIDE
OF THE TENT

THERE IS NO STOPPING,
YOU. BUGS.

ITCH AND ITCH
SCAR-WRECH SCAR-WRECH

IGNORE ME PLEASE JUST IGNORE ME

EXSHUSTED, I RETREATED TO A CHURCH'S SHADE. IT WAS RAKING. I NEEDED REST.

IN BACK THERE WAS A BUCKET HANGING OFF OF A OUTSIDE FLOSIT. NO CARS OR VEHILES WERE PARKED SO I DIDN'T ASK PERMISSION.

IT TOOK A WHILE RUNNING ~~FOR~~ THE WATER TO COOL IT DOWN. GOD FORGIVE ME FOR ALL THAT WAS WASTED DURING THE PROCESS.

AFTER THE CAMEL BACK WAS REFRESHED I SAT BESIDE LADD AND PULLED OUT MY FAVORITE THREE BAGS: ART MEDS AND LUNCH.

IN THE LUNCH I TOOK OUT, ~~A~~UT TOGETHER, STUFFED, AND CATIOUSLY SMOKED MY PIPE. MOMENTS PASSED BY LIKE BLINKING SLEEP.

COMING OUT OF A TRANCE I TOOK A LAST HIT AND DISASSEMBLED MY PIECE, AND ALL OF A SUDDEN I HEARD A HUMAN VOICE. ~~AND~~ LOOKED OVER ~~AND~~ SAW A MATURING YOUNG WOMAN ON A PINK SWHINN BYCYCLE. ~~SHE Q~~ I THINK I TRIED TO REASON MY PURPOSE ~~THERE~~ TO HER AND SHE SAID NOT TO WORRY BECAUSE NOBODY WAS ~~AROUND~~ AND QUICKLY WENT INSIDE.

HOW LONG HAD SHE SEEN ME?
DID SHE OBSERVE MY CRIMIAL ACTIVITY?
(A)— WHATEVER, TAKE IT AS IT COMES.

BECOMING MORE ALERT BY THE

ENCOUNTER I OBSERVED THE SURROUNDINGS AS I PUT BACK MY POCKSSIONS.

THERE WAS A LARGE SUMMER GUST COMING FROM SOUTH-WEST. IT MADE AN IMMENSE SOUND OVER THE FEW CARS ROLLING UP AND ACROSS, AND RACED AWAY DOWN THE HILLS ~~BEOND~~

BEOND THEM, OUT OF SIGHT I HEARD LAMBS AND COWS! THEY WERE. PROBABLY PAST THE THICK TREES IN THE BACK. THEY WERE A NOISY BUNCH. BA BA MOO OO OO AND AS I ~~LISTEN~~ KEPT MY EARS TUNED TO THEIR SOUND, I HEARD SOMETHING ~~BETTEVE~~ ELSE.

IT WAS MUSIC. THE GIRL WAS PLAYING THE PIANO. I CONSTRUCTED ALL THE MISSING PIECES TOGETHER. THEY GAVE HER KEY SO SHE COULD PRATICE THE MUSIC HAD MISTAKES. IT WAS A SELF PREPELLED LESSON. SHE GAVE HERSELF LITTLE BREAKS BETWEAN HER FUSTRATION SO SHE WOULDN'T BECOME OVERWELMED. IT WAS LOVELY TO LISTEN TO HER ARTISTRY. SHE PLAYED TORI AND MOZART MAYBE A HYMN AND PLAYED THEM OVER UNTIL SHE FELT CONTENT

OUTSIDE, I SAT AGAINST THE BRICK WALL AND PULLED MY HARP AND PLAYED WITH THE WIND WHOOSING AND CARS GOING AND HER PLAYING AND I PLAYED WITH THEM JUST ENOUGH TO FIND US ALL IN-SINK ALONG THE GREEN SLOPES.

JAIME.

PISS ON EVERYONE.

YAH; SO NON EAR I AM IN FARGO, NORTH DAKOTA YE KNOW. ANN WELL ANN WELL YE KNOW I THINK AND I DON'T MEAN TA BURST YER BUBBLE OR ANY DO HICKY BUT I THINK I AM JUST OH MY YES IN DEEDY I AM GETTING RIPPED OFF BY THESE, OUR UN RIVER BUSYBISMESS YAH. YAH! OH YE KNOW MM ALMOST YAH. YAH MM ALMOST OH ALMOST!

YAH YE KNOW...
AH GEEPERS.
AND YE KNON
MM NOT SURE IF ITS EVEN
GONNA RAIN OR NOT
YAH YAH
AH IA JUST GUESS
~~A~~ I-Ā-Ī US FINE OUT
IF IT HAPPENS WHEN IT HAPPENS
YAH
GUESS THATS THE ONLY WAY
YULE KNON FOR SURE
YAH

THEIR BICKERING AND BANTERING AND
I DID HAVE A GOOD DISCUSSION WITH
CA-HEIL

PARISIENNE
AND THE PRETTY LIL AGAL
IN THE LILA ORANG URT-
AND DA GREEN HAT
WITH AN PURPLE WASH CLOTH ON ER EAD MOM

A DRAG ONFLY JUSFLEW OFF MY HEADD

on balance.

so that no tissue is missed.

pigmented lesions and skin; applicators,
bundages,
tounge depressors,
and a Whole bunch of cotton balls!

i don't say i'm old i don't know where i'm glad i
i'm old ya, ya i remember that now veron kōnīāū
+ take this and cover your other eye + thats ok i can holler
me oh WILL THAT BE ALL, SIR
~~Boat~~ listen dr. smuch you.
listen here's the deal you can play with the toys
as long as you put them back christopher

"KILL THEM IF THEY MOVE"
—THE WILD BUNCH

DUSK. THE WIND THE BIRDS
AND A DOG

MUDDY TRACKS INTO A DIRTY PUDDLE
AND I'M GETTING BIT
YOU DIRTY BUG
~~HELLUMIN~~
FLAT OPEN SPACES AND ELAVATION

AND A POLICE STOP
JUST BECAUSE WE DON'T HAVE
A WHOLE LOT OF ROAMING
AROUND HERE AFTER HOURS

EM IT THE SAD CLOWN

scooby shag jack and i mixed in some
mysterious business beside westside
~~breathing vapor richard~~ early in the morning
after little Randy barked at and Richard
was in the living room breathing vapors through a
smoking plastic tube but i didn't want to
desurb em; us wanted my pops and skin milk
NADIA MADE ME EAT AND I MISS HER

while eating mike and ike orignal fruits
a piece of bogger was so
firmly attached
to the hair on my middle finger
that i felt a bit of yank
when i flicked the nasty off

SAT. 14. JULY. FOUR THRIDY I CRAWLED FROM MY TENT.
NOT SURE WHAT WOKE ME UP. BUGS AT

THE OUTSIDE TRYING TO BITE THROUGH INTO MY SKULL. ACHING AND BRUISED SORENESS ESPECIALLY IN MY BACK AND LEGS. THE URGE SCREAMING FROM MY ANNOYING BLADDER, ON THESE MORNING BIRDS THAT WOULDN'T SHUT UP.

WHATEVER THE REASON WAS IT DIDN'T MATTER, I WAS AWAKE. THIS WASN'T THIS FIRST TIME I HAD WOKEN UP DURING THIS NIGHT AND MY BODY AND I DIDN'T FEEL LIKE FLOPPING AWAY TO MORE TEDIOUS UNREST.

SO TO PUT MYSELF IN BETTER SPIRITS, I WENT FOR A STROLL.

THE MISQUETOES WERE STILL BITING AND IT WAS A BIT COOL SO I PUT ON SWEATER AND RAIN PANTS. EVEN THROUGH THE WET GRASS FELT NICE BETWEEN MY TOES I FIGURED I SHOULD ALSO PUT ON MY SHOES ~~ALSO~~ BECAUSE THE BUGS.

LIMPING PAST THE RICITY BRIDGE I WENT STREACHING FOR A SWING SET IN THE PARK AND IN THE DISTANCE PAST TWO OTHER SHELTERS BESIDE THE SLIDE THERE WAS ONE. BUT INSTEAD OF HEADING TO IT ~~X~~FIRST, I WAS SIDETRACKED BY THE GLIMPSE OF A BENCH SWING.

ITS FUNNY HOW LITTLE I SWING ON EITHER OF THEM. I JUST KINDA ROCKED MYSELF BACK AND FROUTH SLOWLY AND GENTLY AS IF I WAS IN A CRADLE.

THERE IS A BIRD'S NEST STUCK IN THE CORNER OF AN ~~OUTHOUSE~~ MODERN PUBIC OUTHOUSE. BUT I DIDN'T KNOW A SQUARE WOODEN BOX ON THE CEMENT ROOM FLOOR WITH A CIRCLE IN THE MIDDLE ABOVE LIQUAD STUFF ALSO HAS A TOLIET SEAT AND LID UNTIL AFTER

TO UNFREEZE AND EXERISE I COULD ONLY WALK IN PACE TO LANA'S MUMBLES AROUND THE COURT. A SLOW PATENCE.

FOR BRUNCH I MANAGED TO FORCE DOWN A MALT, CHEESEBURGER AND CHEF SALAD WITH TOAST ON THE SIDE. AND AFTER TALKING WITH THE TRI-ATH-OH-LON'S DAD FOR DINNER ORDER THREE SANDWICHES BUT ONLY POT DOWN TWO. THE LADY WAS FREINDLY ALWAYS REFILLING MY NICE ICECOLD WATER AND EVEN LENT ME HER PHONE BUT I DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH SINGLES TO GIVE HER A TIP SHE DESERVES.

WHEN I GOT BACK THE LEGION HAD STUCK. I PLAYED IT MISERABLY COOL PARKED AT ANOTHER SHELTER WADDLED OVER TO RETREIVE MY MATRESS AND PLEASENTLY AVOID ALL CONVERSATION EXCEPT FOR THE NECESSARY EXCUSES.

LAST NIGHT
AFTER MY FIRST PISS
I LAID OUT IN MY HAMMOCK
AND LOOKING UP
TO ALL THOSE STARS
AND IGNORED
EVERYTHING ELSE.

So many frogs
fried and scrambled On the highway
made it impossible to chru-unch
over them all.

yellow mess in the bushes
and Indd is sick too. We got
picked up by fish and game protection
Paradise and Clint
of the SIOUX NATION
FIGHTING WITH THE SPIRIT
AGAINST DEVIL'S LAKE TEXAS.

DECAY AND ROLLING LAUNDRY CARTS ON LINEOLOM.
THERE WAS A WAITRESS AND AN
EYEPATCH AT WALMART WHO WERE GOOD TO ME.
SHE HAD NO MAKEUP AND A DOG AT HOME.

HE ASKED ME IF I FOUND EVERYTHING.
AND THEN THERE WAS THIS LADY
WHO BAGGED UP EVERYTHING SEPERATELY
(JUST TO BE ON THE SAFE SIDE) AND IT WAS ALL RIGHT
SHE SAID HER HUSBAND ALWAYS SAYS
"PEOPLE ARE RUSHING TO GET NOWHERE"
TO TWO OTHER OLDER ~~PEOPLE~~ CUSTOMERS.

AND THE WHOLE TIME I'M JUST DIZZY
LOSING MILES BUT LOST
AND GETTING BETTER
LISTENING.
THE ROARING TUMBLE OF THOSE INTENSE WASHERS
and the shit on television hung up
across the room.

MY CLOTHES ARE DRY.

SQUAWKING SEAGULS
tugging at garbage messed up
all over

da ta da ta i put an icecube down your!!
running over pizza hut with madcap laugh and then
crying under the table... and out...
to buy mommy...;

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I LAID OUT IN MY HAMMOCK
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tugging at garbage messed up
all over

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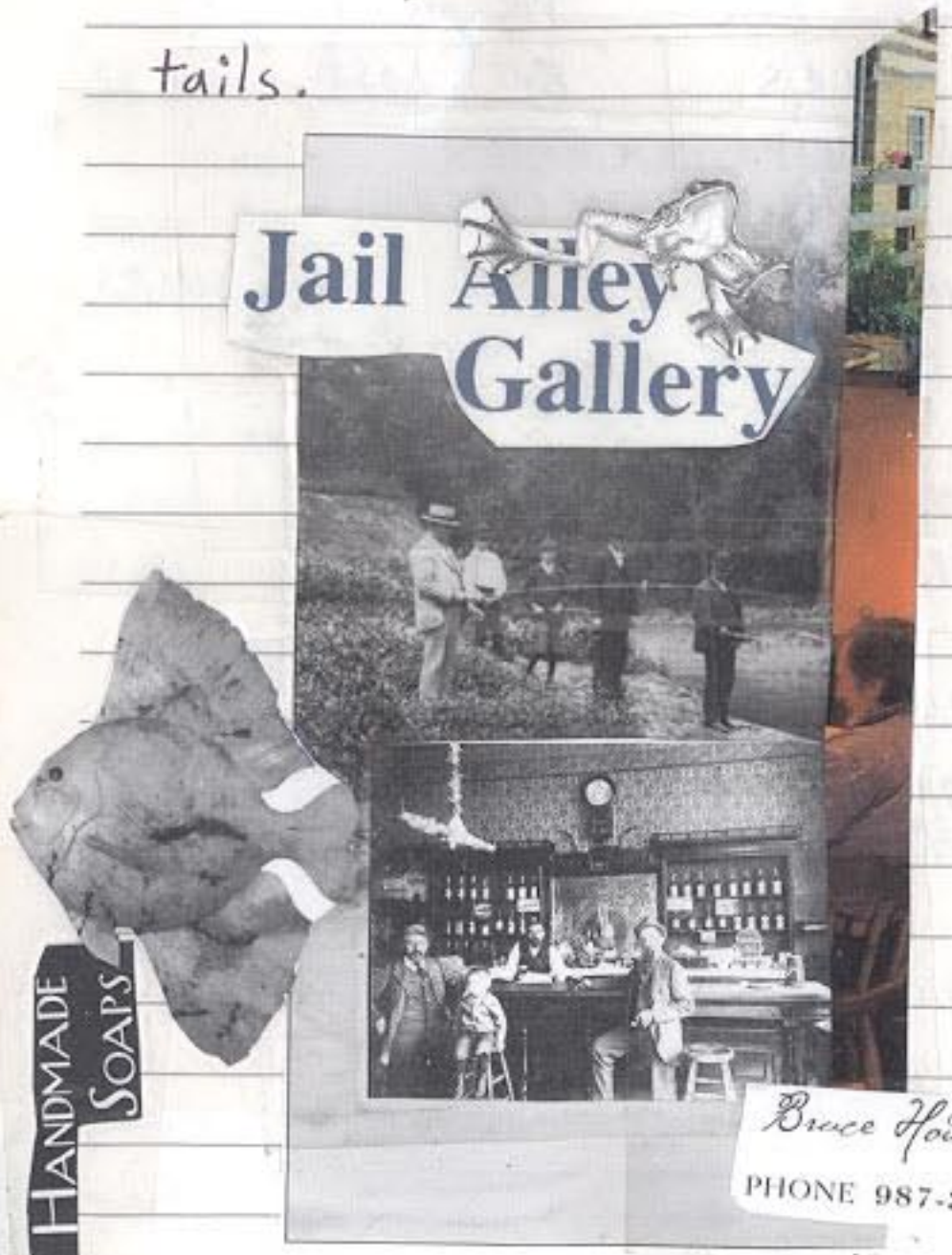
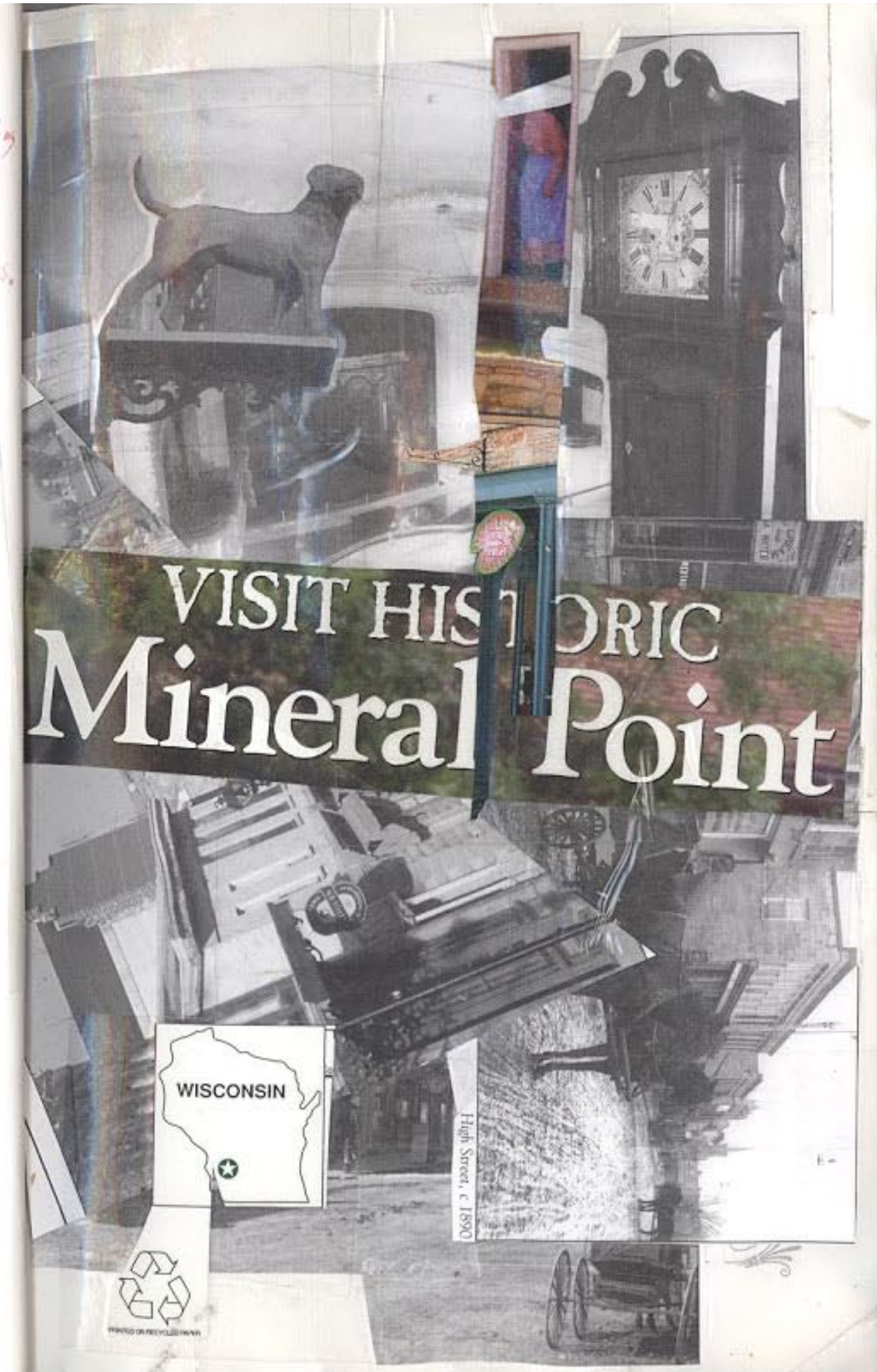
running over pizza hut with madcap laugh and then
crying under the table... and out...
to buy mommy...;

This has transformed to a playground of screaming towards the back of my head while munching of salad on a upset stomach with blue cheese dressing IN YOUR LUNGS and weighting DOWN EYEBALLS. 'T THER-YA GO!

-Waitress waitress tya -are ya going ta-get ers!

tails.





wonder why
those built-up fin-alleys
deliver
only a peek
of the delicous gore
just before
my ejected sigh . . .
ssssss become
too diffucult
to picture
afterward

Dry feathers on a dead wing flapping in the wind
are blowing past.

and the mobile pen squealing uncooked pork
the spotted horse
sticking its head out the trailer

that pop can ~~its~~ caretaker had
probably wasn't full of . . . : ya well i'm fixing
ta get outa here
in about forty minutes.

just don't tell anyone

country music hallway blueberry picking
indian off to the bar -ya so i'm from
Cali and i'm hoping on doing some riding myself
- ~~did~~ you check in and pay?

- where's your slip?

- no no but you did pay?

and that one cross country cyclist face
when i laughed my ass off
passing each other
had him looking all around and
confused.

flooded free domionation water in the basement
and the lawnmower man of few words

a nader sticker at taco bell
a glance ~~the of my butt~~ that delayed
the mother from driving away

from rocking the romance valley

THUNDER STORMS;

THUNDER STORMS

and silence with a sore throat
~~with~~ not a graveyard in sight. crick-it
crick-it

wa-huh-oh-flap-~~flap~~-ding-duck
Limping
but still sly
and getting away

dog box and a barrel full of flowers
as the sun as the sun
and sky

wag their tail. and sleep has become.
what. time!
down!!! and crawling
through a blue plastic tunnel
behind
the memory of a little girl's pink short shorts

while the headless chicken's
mad terror
gets drained into a can of soup

mild ants cover the bathroom
floor, inspecting each
crevice. FARMING BLADES
nightmare but sand is soft
between your toes.

Progressive ~~ass~~ cabin injured bird
and that moon!!!

i was going to buy
two quarts of chocolate milk and a pizza
to a family
but luckily i woke up just in time
so that
i didn't have to pay

to cut downward through the vein
is more a fish-cut than a slit across.

CRINKLED VOICES SHOOTING
COUNTRY FRIED NEON SPECIMES
OVER A SLOW CUP OF JOE HAMMERING
THE DARK MORNING.

CRYSTAL CLEAR ADVICE SUCH

HOBBLING GRIM MENCE

ROUND FACES FACES FACES IN MOTION.

BARE TOP AND CHILD, OLD CAP AND THICK

SONLWEEVLE RED RINGS AND APRONS

SHINKING

TO AND FRO. OF LEFTOVER SLOP

BE ONE WITH YOU.

LEAVE FAT IN A

FLUSH, MARK PLANS AND DO. WHATEVER

YOU WANT. YESTERDAY

A PACK OF GREASY NIMBLE-FOOD WORKERS

POKED-OUT

A BOY; WHO WAS; A BURGER KING SHIRT

TO MCDONALDS.

NORMAN ROCKWELL

JEROME DAVID SALINGER

WHAT - SHORT STORIES . . .

IMPORTANT:???

RETAIN THIS COPY FOR YOUR RECORDS

AND HAVE THE STRENGTH

TO THROW THEM

AWAY.

THERE'S THIS GUY IN THIS COMERCIAL.

HE PICKED THIS VACTION TO LA-BAMBA PRASIDIOO

INSTEAD OF A VOLKESWAGON AND IT WAS

RAINING IN PRASIDO WHERE ~~THA PEOPLE~~

THEY AIRED THIS SUPPOSED GAMESHOW

WHERE THERE'S THIS GUY IN A GAME SHOW

WHO PICKED THIS VACTION AND THIS

GUY WAS WATCHING IT WHILE IT WAS

RAINING IN PRASIDO AND THE BARTENDER

CALLED THE GUY ON THE GAMESHOW

ON THE TV AN IDIOT AND TURNED AROUND

THE GUY ON THE GAME SHOW WAS AT

HIS BAR SITTING AT THE STOOL

WHILE IT WAS RAINING AND THIS

GUY HAD SUCH A PITHIC FACE

AND I KEEP ON LAUGHING EVERY TIME

THEY SHOW THAT COMERICIAL NOW

THE MARK OF THE IMMATURE MAN IS THAT HE

WANTS TO DIE

NOBLY FOR A CAUSE,

WHILE THE MARK OF THE MATURE MAN IS THAT

HE WANTS TO LIVE HUMBLY FOR ONE

Wilhelm Stekel

ROLLEY PULLEY
fish guts on your lawn

POINTS, POINTS face and back
eyes AND A FLY
ONE FLY
EVERYWHERE

WHAT ELSE COULD I WANT

LATE MONEY AND PRE-READ BOOKS
ANTS BODY
LOANING A HOLLYWOOD TRADE
TO THE SATION EXPRESSO; CLICK.

dyed hair reading in the restaurant
alone
then writing out (my!)
untouched beuty

TO INFINITY AND BEYOND!

shaking and shuffling cards
With an air's soft vent cooling us
between Emergency windows

on labored tracks
thru so much open land
fenced in

red cows near a crik
black cows munching away
and an EASTBOUND TRAIN PASSES by

EVEN OUT HERE IS THE DECAY
THINGS ABANDONED
RUST COVERED
DRY FACTORIES
and if all is as it is

We have stopped, williston. I hope
no one sits next to me, but its ok because
she went off to the lavage car
away;
away!!

bee baa and those hay barrels
piled up
some look like loaves
of green bread
some are spread out

equally divided
into their own square

cute dredlocks
and the back butt tales
from talking kentucky T shirt

Farm wreck peices and useless metal
occupping the fields while
there goes a hearse

silence
silence for the...?

ya keep ~~bitch~~ talking
go ahead keep it up.

NIGHT TREE TOPS
SPEED BY STABBING AT THE CLOUDS
ON AND ON
EVERY PINE SILO-WET
IN FRONT
OF THE FULL MOON.

and all is wild

while people try to sleep
being rocked on the tracks

today i ate with an interesting family
with vegtable conflicts
and the lonEly-ness
after a "c" section
in a hospital without family
where they and you didn't speak
the same language.

today i answered questions
to a missionary and his pregnant wife
going to china

today i watched teenagers flirt
and kids run back and forth
down the ~~aisle~~ i-a-l
and get scolded for roaming
and looking for the ca-boo-sss

and the moon is spinning
and the lights are low
and this is ~~me~~...
relaxing

self service
register mushy chocolate
rubbed out stain
and the smell of kmart's INSIDES

motor bikers and dean drunk
after the mongolian buffet
but my jaw stills ORE
driving a crazy race car
he says just done for the day

"JIM were READY TO SHOOT"
"GUESS WERE DONE FOR THE DAY"

saints and story books.
tacos and tomatoes. what OF WHAT
depends what whatever
ya.
there is a pool next door
and a whole lotta people out dere.

while i was about to faint
waiting in line a couple
who had a "no mam"
with pork rines

and kept telling these great
"you know yorke a redneck when"
jokes that nobody
laughed but didn't stop them.

and that look from that
woman who was waiting behind me in the other line had
after i was done while she was still stuck was fantastic.

atractive vins and groovy kids
but nobody plays in the
flatstones on the graveyard ground
with few statues
like this one of st. jo
who had as long as beard as mine
but a bald top half of head
which gave me ;ideas.

jellyfish heaven
IN THE GREAT BLUE SEA
ITS. FULL, OF. DEAD. JELLYFISH.
TO-GET-AWAY-FROM-MORMONS
WHO-HAVE-CROSSES YOU KNOW

HAVE YOU EVER

ONES.

put icy-hot
on your genitals
AND DEMANDED
FROM GOD
SOMETHING HAVING TO DO WITH
PAIN

ope were not us problems

blink blink blink
flashing the actual WORLD BEFORE MY EYES

BEFORE
MY
EYES . . . SWIMMING

papa don't preach
t — i — e — d to the jellyfish
t — i — e — d to the jelly fish
oh Lord think i am
~~JELLYFISH HEAVEN~~
its a lot like japan
lots of people talking
few of them know soul of the jellyfish
was created below

clappity clap
pig tails. fat thighs
and mental disablity

lereyago
and honey mustard out yr pores
"but i like to think of it as an investment"
the
past year i had to replace two and a ½
bike helmets
that could have been heads and i used
to be sationed in the city ARRESTING
and it turned out i kept putting away
the same time and time again
and whats that
but
occuppied by tiles donated to folks
that held up by pillers
of concrete
and the worn red benchtable and ticking light.
the spray
on the leaves
clicking
round and round and round and round

BUT THERE

past ladd sits two cute
aluminium garbage cans
with lids
NOT PROPERLY MESHED.

red bridge from a sidewa
to the shelter and
an orangeberry tree
is ——— getting well.

sweat glued by a fire and tobacco smoke
stuck to bones
and his career
trying to walk to Amsterdam
with no money and i am able to remember
and so is he
because he is

along the shore
where ~~towels~~ beach towels flap
like birds in a bath

at the picnic
where a big mother's
bigger love scrubbed
at her son's dirty bum
after hosing down the turds
in his bathing shorts
which happened
to be put back on
his bare ass.

and around the families
doing all those things they do
that keep me awake
beside the highways
that speed back and forth
back and forth
beside the fence,
between . . .

A TRAIN SLOWLY SCREECHED
AWAY AND

OH NIGHT LEFT IN AN ONION WASTE
NEXT TO A TOWERING
SHED
CRAMMED, ACCOUNTED AND FULL
WITH CARDBOARD BOXES

BONES

up up up up there
man

they are there man
and they know i am here
and and;
i don't care

a green string of beans and the
juice when it gets
CRUNCHED IS ADDITIN

a blank screen is talking
to the remote control who
keeps haunting
its trash towards me.
closer. and closER

pests inside and on lips
ready to kiss this
NONEDGED WALL,
smooth and log shaped.

a full kicten and belly
and a whole bundle

of wet rags hoping to dry off
by morning

ROSES COVERALLS CORDS. I HAD A LOT OF STUFF
A-HA HA!!!...

Uh bu

NOTES up yoly
When I leave I'm not going to miss you -
it's on the ticket it's on the ticket

desert canyon ditch ~~between~~
with floppy mounds ~~of~~ of rock and dirt
oh no he stepped on a frog...
outside Denny's

what looked to be like bird droppings on my arm
were bits
of white ash.

over one mountain
there was this funnel of dark smoke

at first i thought was ~~the~~ humity
that clouded the cascades

BONES

up up up up there
man

they are there man
and they know i am here.
and and;
i don't care

4 green string of beans and the
juice When it gets
CRUNCHED IS ADDITIN

a blank screen is talking
to the remote control who
keeps haunting
its trash towards me.
closer. and closer

pests inside and on lips.
ready to kiss this
NONEDGED WALL,
smooth and log shaped.

a full kicten and belly
and a whole bundle

of wet rays hoping to dry off
by mowing

ROSES COVERALLS CRAFTS... I HAD A LOT OF STUFF
A-HA HA!!!

U. be

Nuts U. yay
When I leave I'm not going to miss you -
it's on the ticket it's on the ticket

desert canyon ditch ~~between~~
with floppy mounds ~~of~~ of rock and dirt
→ oh no he stepped on a frog...
outside Denny's

what looked to be like bird droppings on my arm
WERE bits
of white ash.

OVER one mountain
there was this funnel of dark smoke

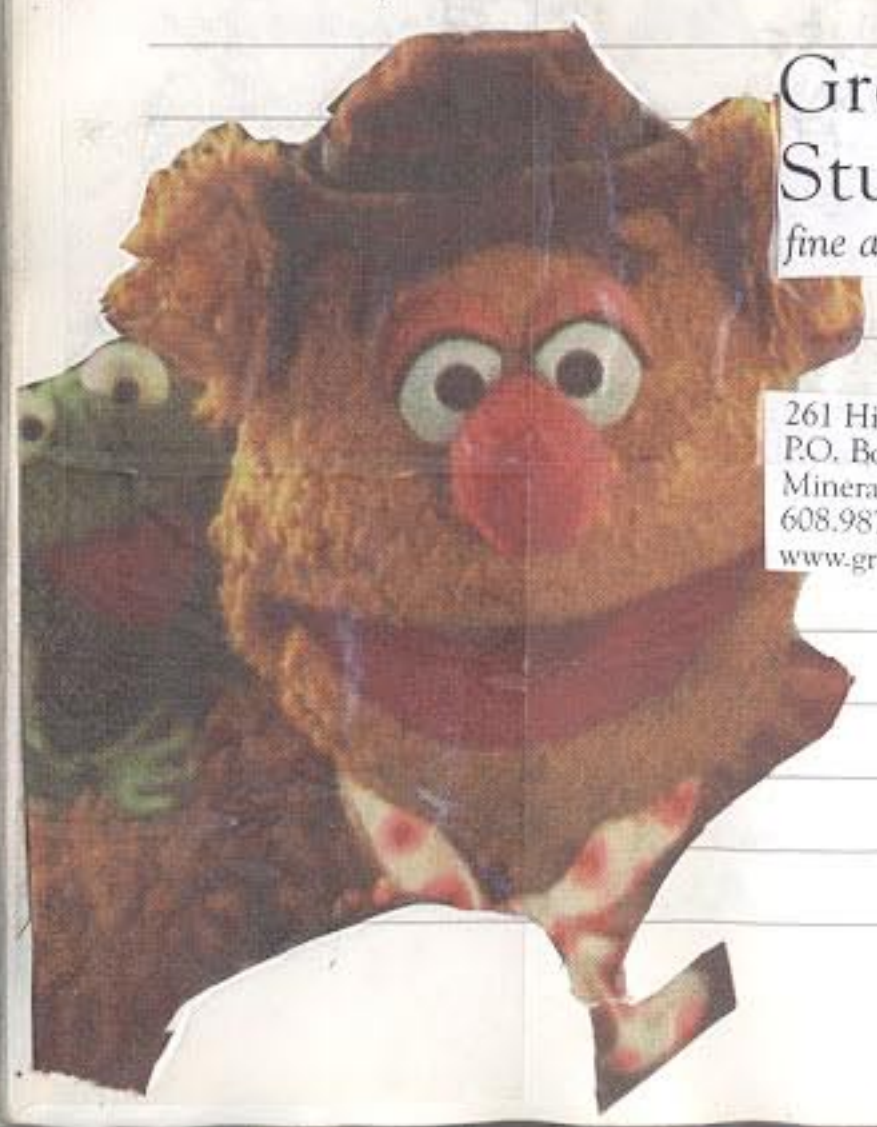
at first i thought was ~~the~~ humity
that clouded the cascades

& BONES

to the ceiling
of the pER-Ā-MID-sssssah
duh

pipe dream family man
with a beutiful wife
and a cute kid;

who knows how things
come or go; but
thank you jason for telling me about
your life and talking with me.



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but Mr bones and the ranger station.

fire-engined up the pass by me
and the smell ~~choke~~ my throat ~~[illegible]~~
~~probably too much~~ beside an un lit grill.

WHAT DISCOLORED ~~DISCOLORED~~ CHERRIES
~~BUT~~ SWEET AND SUCH A BLESSING TO
STICK FUCK CENSORSHIP STICKERS
ALL OVER INDIANANS
MOTORING ON CHANGE BOWL SAVINGS.

WENATCHEE RIVER; YOU TRIED TO DRAG
ME DOWN. SALLON INTENSITY! AND MR BONES
WE ARE BOTH UNDER THE BRIDGE AND ITS GOOD
TO KNOW WE'RE NOT ALONE.

BY GONE BYWAYS AND STEVEN'S PASS
TO HOT SPRINGS BY JESUS TATTOO.

WHAT A DRAG. UP AND UP AND DOWN
AND HOW MUCH IS LEFT UP THERE!

dripity dop on a tin CAN
[illegible] bang boom

TOO MUCH TOO MUCH

who weet who do uuuu
hee ha ha ta ee oh woowoww
re a tata ta ta aa hh ta
:ll:ll :ll:ll :ll:ll:ll-ill :ll-ill

and :ll u splash

above the clouds
and hearing ride PAST
underneath me

this bluebird lives in shan-gu-lah dee da
dee da

restart autistic
doom for life; oh!

how much longer a long ways how much longer
a long time how much longer a long

a mile right after the lumberjack's cabin.
on the left.
ya you can drink the water

there is a lot left
how much
a lot

Lawn seed bird seed fertilizer insecticide other
and a beer from roger and a beer from Tawain
Chee-min or Chen-lin caught up
in the moment
+ and my feet this is what i love
+ and you know this been a fanasty of mine

pizza boxes stuck to the top like that

its like you got his en-dort-ends
going
very nice dog with two godess
rubbing on when she was happy
and so the cat would at the door
look'm cute
scheming
such a disqueted look on His FACE

kitties kitties

so then you so the spider going to
kill him.

mango butterfed confield
Queen "eeee"
and with mike ale I own the house
youare second person
the naked wolfk parties ~~CRACK~~
CRACK ME UP

yes and I am cabfare
and i can't sing

Maybe he's learn oh michael you are
going make me turn my head
and I turned on a side anALK
with relaxed heavy people
JOM LONG
NOTHING injuried dog
leg ah haze steam with that steam
and everything neighbors
mango butter 99.99%
all godess will IRISH SPIRITS AND ALIVE.
protect my kicten
N.G.'S KICTEN
THE NAKED GOURMET
ah huh ah ah huh out past glacier
one lake after another

ice caves and my girlfreind
and I DON'T WHAT I'M RUNNING FROM
and right as im standing there
the back of my hair like that
Wha-umm.
she could have been so defense
we were like force feeding her and
pasted out from it wasn't and he was
stumbling around like trees FELL
pulling in tons of you know

and then you don't
meet your quota
volin-teer with snow cougar following our tracks

everybody comes to the kicten once in the
humble servant host to the godess

breakfast in your tent why yelleda
only a sunday morning kenness PLACE OF
them like a statute ... yes

thanks for visiting in D.C
that totally tickles
hair all matted up in there

dos ya ya ya.

desperation and roses.
bert and eric IN A DISCO SUIT
dancing with a dirty pig

COULD I HAVE SOME
TOILET PAPER

DO YOU... WOULD YOU happen to have
some toliet paper?

strun-dead
and.we.go.up.!
and we come down and.we.go.up! DOWN.
and out

so ya think you got a couple OF WEEDS
beside your flo-wers

and think I can't fit
a ball inside my shoe

well tell dirty maidens
and rotten elbows

to quit their jobs
so they can start clean and fresh
along park avenue

- scab war naked city
rested on the leech
- underground and filled up
sand caked feet
- Omahai N NAM
NEWYORK AND LEE PAN
DON'T FIZY UP TO FAST WITHOUT ME
DON'T FRY UP TO FAST
WITHOUT ME

Thee spun WOOL spē-ing by
for days and nights awake
babbling brook from the concrete jungle

Th bread-crumbs on my fingertip
that have been crumbled away
probaby have found a place to crash
in the RUG

The soft rug;
below my feet!

NO SCISSORS NEEDED

somewhere i have heard this before
in a dream a memory a store
and felt i'm lute over this space
what the hell am i trying to say

hired the time
to make it all clear
to write off lines
that don't make no sense

Love myself better than you.
I know it's wrong so what
should I Do?

ell tat sounds funnier then a horse hoy
on CRACK.

uhh dis caarreptsss hard

Mama's waitin'
At the top of the hill
They'll be laughin'
Oh the stories they'll tell...
When he holds her
In his arms again,

They'll be sweethearts
With time on their hands...
UNPREDICTABLE.
UNPREDICTABLE.
UNPREDICTABLE.

UNPREDICTABLE...;

—Neil Young

green sheets. six green sheets.
There was a red brick wall
seen from the window of a
red crack stall. publicly seen.
without a door.

I caught "..... Bitch" and
"No Money ...", but I couldn't
follow the rest.

Wahuh-ah-ē oh uh
Wahuh-ah-ē oh uh

SCORE!!

i still am wett
out under the on the counter
i know your all grounded here
so fucked

alley-oop

perdido

its getter better every day at least you can walk on it
from Cali
der. idont think so

my most hated state ALL THE LIBERAL
CRYBABIES AND SINK THER ASS

THE NAIL THAT STAMS UP
GETS HAMMERED.
DOWN

ya ever get held up? miltary and police
why do you want to carry a gun
your middle toe da getta what

flower pots and gold receptacles
full of trash. Spokane; you are just a yep.

i spy with my little eye . . . somethings thats . . .
gone and all that chit ca go jazz going on.

acres of emerald tile and dim light. blurred carpet full
of green bananas swearing luxury
waiting with magizines and incessent gabbing.

the three rivers will be . . . soon soon
the pictures will arrive the people will go and i will
move on. but my heart my heart
can still hear ~~those vibrations from~~ emily gooting
and gashing Sing dance stare and laugh and nikki and steve
Eric and Rob Andy and Jessica Andrew Oliver and Neil
and the humored cigerettes
and the many sounds and the many sounds

believe it or not

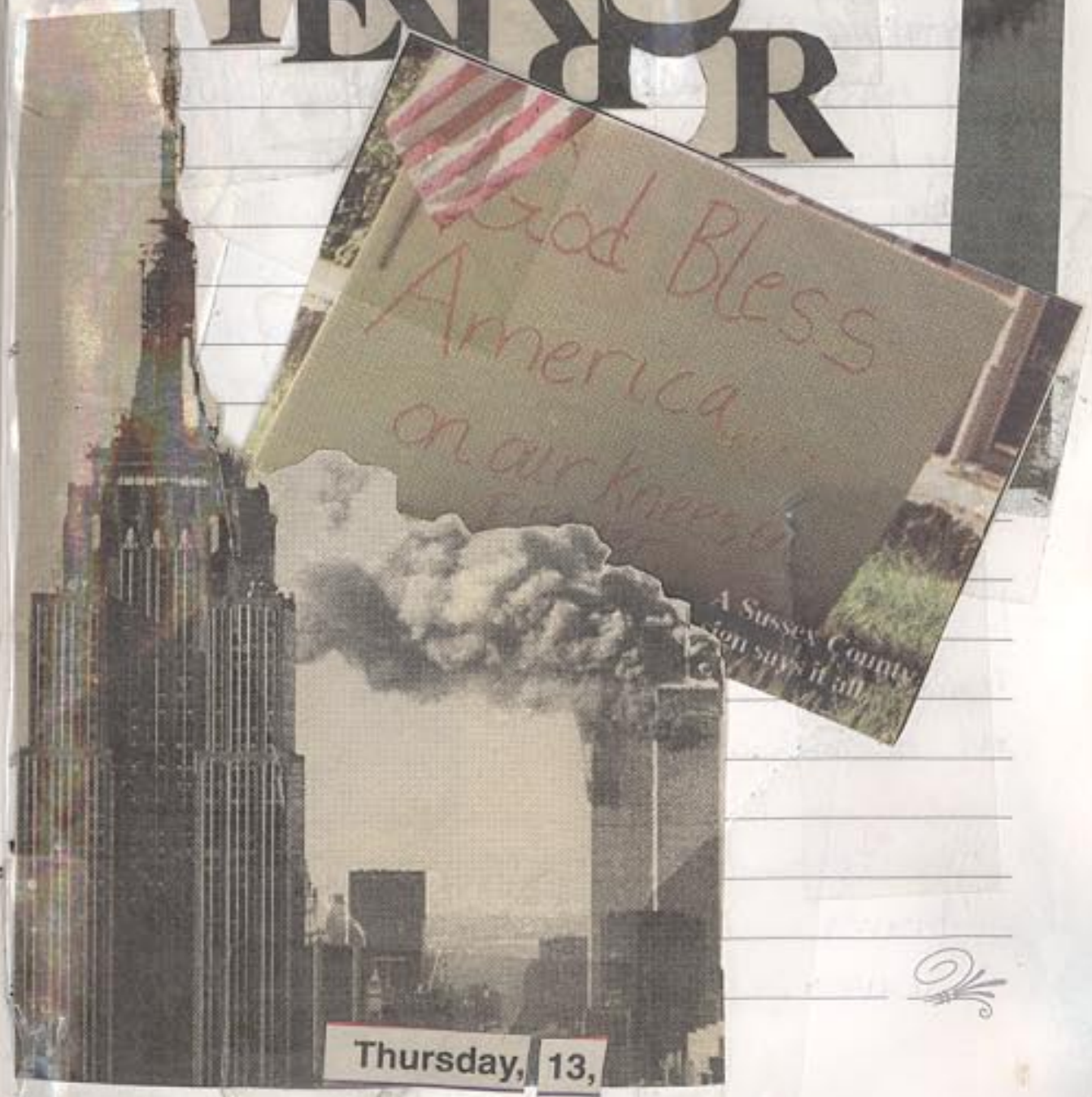
i would like
to see
NIKKY AND EMILY
AGAIN.

September 2001

seen as it is about to fly into the World Trade Center in New York in this image made from television, Tuesday . The aircraft was the second to fly into the tower Tuesday morning.

terrorists crashed two airliners into the center in a deadly series of blows that brought down the twin 110-story towers.

A DAY FO TERROR



Thursday, 13,

RIBBONS AND FLAGS

WITH THOSE THREE COLORS EVERYWHERE

ITS STILL HARD TO IMAGINE

THEY WERE ONLY TWO BLOCKS AWAY

ANYTHING NEW?

CHEREÉ SSSS HOME.

ANYTHING ELSE. BETWEEN RIBBONS AND FLAGS

MASSAGE THERIPITY AND FLOP HOUSE JAM

. . . . . I GUESS IZ MONKEYS

AND ITS BEEN A WEEK AND THE SMOKE

CONTINUES

LIKE HOTTER THAN TWO WHORES IN A HENHOUSE

CRACK CRACK

relive

CRACK

like a baby in a waiting room
tracking the leopard
out of town

its
brown
leaves.

trick-eel along and out of the blue
like nothing ever before there she is
at my doorstep. man! even if
OR maybe is no more. all that is left is
US. + OH BUT WHAT DO YOU CARE
SHE COULD JUST DIE TOMORROW
BUT
- GOOD FOR HER

STILL. ON THE WALL HANGING THERE
IS
TWO PICTURE FRAMES CHAINED TO EACH OTHER.
STILL IS HERE FLEAS
BESIDE SILENCE AND
SONGS AT THE FALL FESTIBAL ARE ONLY
FORGOTTEN ENVELOPES FOR THE BILL.

TIS PER EAR I KNOW YA, I KNOW YOU. YOUR ONE
OF THEM. NOW BACK FLAT AGAINST THE DOOR DISC
SLIP DISC DOOR FLAT. + SOUNDS LIKE IT GETTIN
ABIT HEAVY.

- NO MORE THAN EXPTAD

DAMNNATION!

SLIME. Stench lingers ON my finger tips AND
her nose ~~in the cage~~
all caged up. all caged up.

SLIME.

OH BACK IN THE WOODS
WHILE YOU WERE SINGING
ALL YOUR SONGS OF THE LONESOME DOVE
AND THE LOGS KEPT ON PILING
AND PILING [TO THE CLOUDS ABOVE].
THEN MY FROGS [CROAKED]
LEFT FOR FRANCE.
SO ALL I'M STUCK WITH
IS JUS A BILLION ANTS.
SO I WENT INTO A PEN
AND I GOT MYSELF A GIRL.
AND THEN JUST STROLLED OUT
UP TO A MARRIAGE
OO-WHY-I A LITTLE HOLIDAY
AND THE HONEYMOON IS GREAT
BUT THE SLAUGHTER HOUSE
AWAITS HER NOW
WHILE I LIE BY THE PEARLY GATES

HEAVEN OR HELL
HEAVEN OR HELL
HEAVEN OR HELL

WHO WHAT HUH EH
WHO WHAT EH HUH WHY

AFGHANISTAN COVERS
AN AREA
ROUGHLY THE SIZE
OF TEXAS
-TIME

IM ALL DOPE YO IM ALL
-DOPE
outawhied eeh
all over EH
its all over and ROBS ALL MISSING

bah! day. water mill waves.

a household 50th ANNIVERSARY USED
MOTER OIL BATTERY FOR;
its on the shoprite sticker

chainsaw grant//////L
lawn.
scatterd leaves and molly the
bitch. but first the
lawn.

♫ The Liberty of Lap Dancing
And Cycle to Sniff Snatches
Has Come to Come oN thick Fingertips

So SeRvice This STATION
AND ITS Little Law
With those swelLed up Opinions
That Ache in My Jaw

Two OutsideRs so Outside
so Outside annoy
such SelF-RIGHTOUS
CoLLege Crap
AND MENTALLY DISTURBED JOY

Oh Motrin Oh Motrin
Oh Men Strating Womb
FLUSH OUT THIS life
and our God Given Home

ERect searching
is OVER AND The POP
OUT OF CONTROL
SO TO HARBOR GOOD FORTUNE
EAT DOLPHIN CASSA-ROLL ♫

I am frightened.

GRR-OWL. Loud shotsun
and panty lays onprrr
even eveiNGs all OUT AND ABOUT
dreams. Dreamsearching mucked
uptight talk and loose vaginal laughter.

- whats so funny?

man! if i even try to explain
taking off your shoes
itill be just circles and improper
manners so what's up;
'Whatta clown!!' Uncle bill Ant el an

OR

maybe have a good one
and enjoy your stay, hear!

- Oh I understand now.

BURN UP THE STRAW
sticking out your cup
then sand it raw
until you throw up

Behind the beeswax
CLOGGED Between ears
IS PURIFIED EXLAX
AND JUICED UP CLOWN TEARS

so spit out the shit
caked in the crevice
AND THROW out the fit
That GOES ALONG WITH THE SERVICE

there's no complaint
for this PATIORTIC Stuff
but AFGAN BROS AiN'T
NO CORN CHEESE CREAM PUFF

IN FACT I'M HAPPY
HAPPY TO WATCH DEATH
everyday pee
out HUMAN'S FIRE BREATH

I LOVE TV
AND ADORE MY BUSH
SO MUCH THAT HE
IS MAN! WHATEVER

i'M SICK OF THIS
BUT STILL
BUT STILL
BUT STILL
BUT STILL
I PERSIST

THEE
Bedspread lawn and an
overdawn account have priced
the purchuse that stereos
ARE NOT LAMPSHADES AND TURTLE-
NECKS AREN'T TOILETS.

SPOT.

Holy fly and the winter sun
my liquid squid is warm
and so is the BrEAD
THAT DIAPERED THE CAUSE
ROLLING DOWN THE BLOCK

SO GO AHEAD
CHASE DOWN YOUR ASS
AND SUCK OUT A NUT
THAT WILL STICK TO YOUR FACE
FEED THE HUNGRY
AND GIVE TO THE NEEDY
WE'RE ALL RETARD
SO GO BLOW YOURSELF UP

Annaaaaaaannnnnnnnhhhhhh.
ta rrrr da ta ta ta za azz. za
whosss rrrr ta huh ta whosssshuh rRR!
eat eet ick srcaaaa whosssshuh ti ti
ti eee RR RE RHUH Rrrr OOM!
ich och eatata-eat-ta-ta-eat tata umm
mmm munit-toe-ah mun-it-toe-ah-ah chah
uch wee eal onk uh bahababahaboo
whosssh!

MY HEAD IS GETTING TIGHT.
I WANT TO WRITE SOMETHING DOWN TO
RELEASE THIS TENSION.
THINGS ARE STILL. THE ONLY SOUND IS
THE TICKING OF A CLOCK OR THE DOG
LICKING AT HERSELF.
I WOULD LIKE TO CALL SOMEONE UP
AND TALK TO THEM, BUT THEN AGAIN;
NO. I HAVE NOTHING GOOD TO SAY, CORRECTION

I JUST WON'T SAY ANYTHING GOOD. THERE WE GO AGAIN. CONFLICT. SUCH STUPIDITY. I WOULD LIKE TO ASK WHY, BUT I HAVE LEARNED TO STOP DOING THAT. SO REPEPITIVE. HOW; CHRIST! WHATEVER!

WHATEVER HAS BECOME MY SALVATION.

IT IS MY WAY TO MOVE ON. AND WHAT A JOKE THAT IS. MOVE ON. ACTION. LIVE. TALK BREATHE NO NO I CAN STILL BREATHE EASILY. I WONDER HOW LONG THAT WILL LAST? THERE!

MMM. THERE IS SOMETHING I CAN DO. AND ENJOY. RIGHT NOW.

BREATHE.

OH AIR. SWEET AIR. INHALE AND I TASTE THE WATER IN MY MOUTH. MY MOUTH. RECKED OR-A-FIST IN YOUR FACE. NONSENSE.

I SENSE THE PHYSICAL PRESENCE OF METAL (NOT GOLD OR SILVER BUT COOL METAL). AM A STUDENT WITHOUT A TEACHER. BUT I STILL LIVE WITH MY MOTHER AND I AM STILL AND WE AS NOT YOU AND I BUT WE AS ME AND THE DRAWINGS HERE IN WHICH I PRODUCE.

I MISS LOOKING AT THE WATERCOLORS THAT WERE STOLEN, BUT THEY AND THE IDEA OF THAT IS OF NO IMPORTANCE.

WELL ALREADY I HAVE WRITTEN A PAGE AND HAVE GONE ON TO THIS AND STILL I AM. I WILL DO SOMETHING ELSE.

Meow!

+ I WAS AHTHINKING ANYTHING I JUST DRIFTED OFF
− WHAT DID YOU SAY
+ WHAT WHAT DID I SAY
− WHAT DID YOU SAY
+ I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING
WHY DO YOU KEEP ASKING THAT
(LAUGH) isn't this music funny
+ THE MUSIC NO
I THINK THIS PEN IS BROKE
+ I THINK I HAVE ANOTHER ONE ITS OVER here
÷ ruff ruff ruff
− DO YOU HEAR THAT DOG OUTSIDE
+ (LOOKS OUT AT) IS IT OVER THERE
(RUBS NOSE)

÷ ruff ruff ruff

[redacted] he sure is carrying on
+ WHAT IS CARRYING ON
- the dog
+ THE NOISE OUTSIDE
- yes
+ CAUSE I DON'T HEAR ANY NOISE OUTSIDE
- it went away
+ good I HAVEN'T HEARD ANY NOISES OUTSIDE in a long time
+ (LAUGH (RUBS HEAD)
(BREATHE)
+ AT A LOSS FOR WORDS
- I'M TIRED
+ SO GO TO SLEEP
- I LIKE THIS THOUGH
+ WHAT SITTING?
- YES
+ WELL WHATS MMM YA
+ (LAUGH)
+ (double LAUGH)
+ I THINK WE SHOULD TALK FOR A MINUTE BECAUSE THE DIALICTIC DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE
[redacted] (ITCH LEG)
- WHAT DO YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT?:

+ WELL HOW DO CONVERSATIONS NORMALLY START?
- FROM ACTION
+ NOTHING HAPPEND
- THE DOG'S OUTSIDE
+ I THOUGHT YOU SAID THERE WAS NO NOISE
- ITS BACK! NOW ITS GONE
+ (LAUGH)
- (LOOKS OUT THE WINDOW)
- ARE YOU BORED
+ NO I'M TIRED TOO
- DO YOU WANT ME TO LEAVE
+ YEA GET THE FUCK OUT

SO What do you think about women having armpit hair?

OH LA DA DIDDY DA DO DUH DAH
and the watress is practing poltics
while a lonely man slowly gets stoned
and i ——— i ——— will
always — LOVE ——— YOU
LOVE YOU
DARLING I LOVE YOU
YOU ———